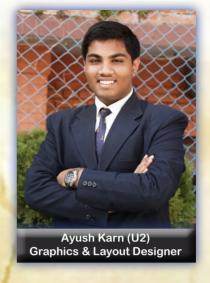


Seam Seam











Ajay Gautam (X2) Layout Designer



Pranav Poudel (U2) Layout Designer



Samundra Sagar Karki (U2) Illustrator



Yugantar Paudel (V2) Editor - English



Sameer Sapkota (U2) Editor - Nepali



Rasil Adhikari (X2) Typist - English



Samip Aryal (T2) Typist - Nepali



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TRINITY STUDENTS CLUB

"Dreams, Imagination and Views"- all of these magical replica are the different manifestos of infinite possibilities that our brain inherits. "Infinity" isn't a meagre expression resembling large, larger or largest, it's the horizon which covers every aspects of imagination and taking all this in mind "We"-"The Team infinity" likes to present you this wonderful annual magazine named "Infinity" which simply expresses the "infinity" that Trinity inherits.

CONCEPT PLANNER

Mr. Manooj Kr. Baishya

GRAPHICS DESIGNER

Ayush Karn Niraj Regmi Samundra Sagar Karki

LAYOUT DESIGNER

Ayush Karn Ajay Gautam Pranav Poudel

EDITOR (ENGLISH)

Yugantar Paudel

EDITOR (NEPALI)

Sameer Sapkota

TYPISTS

Rasil Adhikari Samip Aryal (Nepali)

COVER PAGE

Avush Karn

SENIOR EDITORS

Mr. Laxman Bhatta Mr. Bal Krishna Sharma

EDITORIAL

Yugantar Paudel

PUBLISHER

Trinity International College Dillibazzar Height, Kathmandu, Nepal Tel: 4445955/4445956 Email: info@trinitycollege.edu.np http://www.trinitycollege.edu.np

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Infinite Grief

INFINITY COVER STORY

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EDITORIAL

These ideas just don't get along, When jotted and jailed; But voice- too filthy, I murmur, it shouts.

It shouts this loud, Like a mutiny to uphold, Then it writs the thunder drums, And filth goes honesty.

All I hear is roars
In the crowd and are loud
And my lugs can't shield them
But are retorted by my voice;

"This is not fair"
"Too unfair" it just goes on
Like when I see ripples,
I can trace out infinity.

Infinity. An idea. Idea of expansiveness. Idea, beyond finite. Infinity has long been an idea surrounded with mystery and confusion. Aristotle ridiculed the idea, Galileo threw aside in disgust, and Newton tried to step-side the issue completely. Who are we to understand Infinity completely? Infinity is an idea that holds us, and whispers, "Far there my friend, long way from here, and again a long way from there, there exists something, something inexplicable, this strong and powerful yet unseen. And beyond that too, there exists something, something far more powerful than that. Infinity, my friend is **Beyond Imagination.**"

Universe, our home, loves symmetry. You can just mark this page, and get once to the cover of this creation. Two eyes, perfectly aligned, tears rolling down, freely on the air, "twlop..." and "splash". Two parallel drops, onto the stream, waves, ripples. Take a moment, breathe. Just when the ripples touch each other, the perfectly formed borders of two circles just touching each other, symmetric and beautiful, like the next one is mirror image of another, there forms a sign, a sign, simple, yet so persuasive, a sign that defines universe, Infinity.

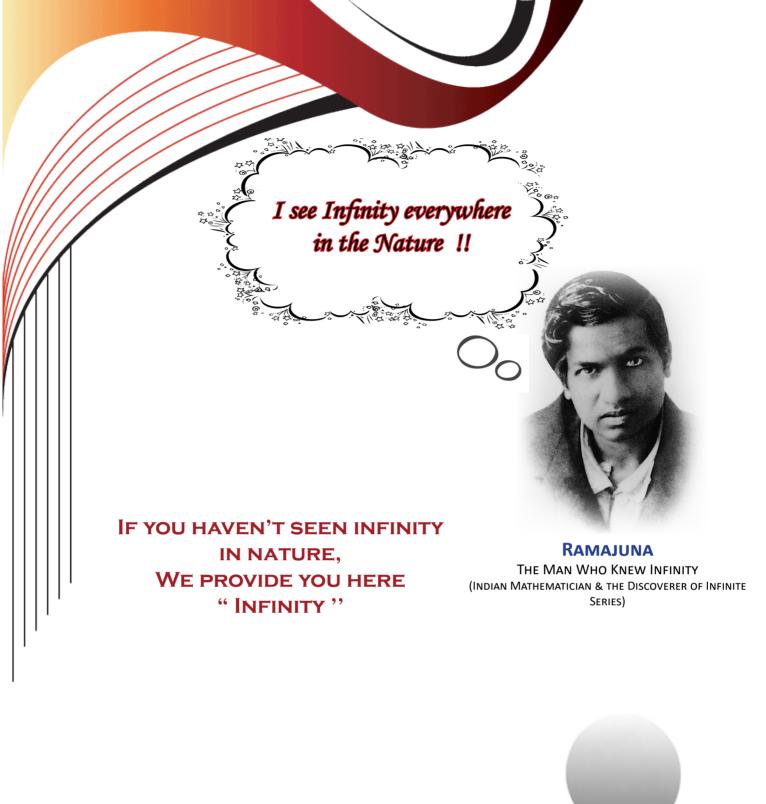
Infinite are our capabilities, infinite our ideas, infinite are our ideologies and our strength. Infinite are our perspectives, our determination, our knowledge, and our love. Infinite compassion and thirst of knowledge is what makes us human. Infinite are you and Infinite am I. We are infinite, and we alone are infinite. We have infinity along oneself.

And infinite is the joy we have in presenting you this eighth edition of "Infinity". The hard work and infinite determination of really jovial magazine crew, the continuous support from the college administration, ECA department, and the pressure, to hold the legacy of this proud lineage, are the foundation that built this precious gem. This issue of our annual magazine, would not have been complete without the efforts from all those contributing writers too.

Cheers! to the infinite hope and faith of crew members to bring this creation up to the mark. Cheers to the readers too, who will grasp the true spirit of this magazine, will comment on our mistakes and commend our efforts.

Cheers! to the hope of infinite joy and happiness, Cheers! to the hope of finding an inspiration herein, Cheers! to the idea of unearthing one's potential, Cheers! to the process of finding an infinity in yourself.

Hoping this to be a good read.





INNOVATIVE OR SIMPLY POST-MODERN

NEW PARADIGMS IN
THE STUDY OF

DARKNET

Adarknet is an overlay network that can only be accessed with specific software, configurations, or authorization, often using non-standard communications protocols and ports. Two typical darknet types are friend-to-friend networks and privacy networks such as Tor.

The reciprocal term for an encrypted darknet is clearnet or surface web when referring to search engine indexable content.

Terminology

"The Darknet" is often used interchangeably with the dark web due to the quantity of hidden services on Tor's darknet. The term is often inaccurately used interchangeably with the deep web due to Tor's history as a platform that could not be search indexed. Mixing uses of both these terms has been described as inaccurate, with some commentators recommending the terms be used in distinct fashions.

Origins

"Darknet" was coined in the 1970s to designate networks that were isolated from ARPANET, which evolved into the Internet, for security purposes. Darknets were able to receive data from ARPANET but had addresses that did not appear in the network lists and would not answer pings or other inquiries.

The term gained public acceptance following publication of "The Darknet and the Future of Content Distribution", a 2002 paper by Peter Biddle, Paul England, Marcus Peinado, and Bryan Willman, four employees of Microsoft who argued that the presence of the darknet was the primary hindrance to the development of workable digital rights management technologies and inevitability of copyright infringement.

Sub-cultures

Journalist J. D. Lasica in his 2005 book Darknet: Hollywood's War Against the Digital Generation describes the darknet's reach encompassing file sharing networks. Consequently, in 2014, journalist Jamie Bartlett in his book The Dark Net would use it as a term to describe a range of underground and emergent sub cultures, including Camgirls, Cryptoanarchists, Darknet drug markets, Self Harm communities, Social media racists and Transhumanists.

Uses

Darknets in general may be used for various reasons, such as:

i. Computer crime

To protect dissidents from political reprisal

ii. File sharing

To better protect the privacy rights of citizens from targeted and mass surveillance

iii. Sale of restricted goods on darknet markets

iv.Whistleblowing and news leaks.

Softwares

All darknets require specific software installed or network configurations made to access them, such as Tor, which can be accessed via a customised browser from Vidalia, or alternatively via a proxy server configured to perform the same function.

Freenet is a popular darknet by default; since version 0.7 it can run as a "opennet".

GNUnet is a darknet if the "F2F topology" option is enabled.

12P is another overlay network that features a darknet whose sites are called "Eepsites".

OneSwarm can be run as a darknet for friend-to-friend file-sharing.

RetroShare can be run as a darknet by default to perform anonymous file transfers if DHT and Discovery features are disabled.

Riffle is a client-server darknet system that simultaneously provides secure anonymity, efficient computation, and minimal bandwidth burden.

Syndie is software used to publish distributed forums over the anonymous networks of I2P, Tor and Freenet.

Tor is an anonymity network that also features a darknet - its "hidden services". It is the most popular instance of a darknet.

Tribler can be run as a darknet for file-sharing.

Zeronet is open source software aimed to build an internet-like computer network of peer-to-peer users of Tor.

- Collaborative Effort of Team Infinity and Trinity Computer Council.

Sílence

and

Murder

cup of tea, and a newsnews it was. Forensics phemies from many mouths, forgiveness. paper confirmed a pair of

head- line "Boy, 18, Kills Himself". Usual of suicide. No words of clemency around. Blaseyes though shed hushed tears, as if asking for

Boy. Thick rimmed glasses- a show-off they called, dissembled bulk of hair-careless they called, un-ironed pants-lazy they whispered, class topper-cheater they claimed, name- Munal they loathed. Lower middle class family. Raised by father, hated by his stepmother and her daughter. He lost his mother when he was five and together with mother, he lost his voice. Sole but jovial soul, bright one he was. Physics he considered his heart. He revered Hawking, and loved relativity as much. Discoursing with guitar, frets and chords soothed him. He bled ink, for pen was his only voice. His stories spoke of stars and vanished souls.

Being mute had no rewards. But petite did his lost voice affected him. No grievances he had of his infirmity. Neither he had whatsoever to ask for, nor any elucidations. Lone he was, and without complaints.

"Shameless fellow" shouted one. "He tried to rape his own sister?", whispered a girl to another. "I had always hated him. His dark eyes always stared at me. That made me feel so uneasy." said the girl he cherished to her best friend. "I knew he had wicked intents behind the silence." accused another one. It was much more than he could bear. He have had adequate from his father. He found that neighborhood was not a good idea. He thought, the world was not a good idea.

Annulled. His mind-void. He could not scream, he could not screech. He neither could defend himself, nor could explain. He could not bear of what he was accused. All these years of complain less silence and he hated this time the most. He could have bled the ink again, but for what he had been blamed, it would seem mere plea. With no help around, he took the blade. Three analogous cuts below the left wrist. Off the cuts, drizzled the red fluid like hurling river water, painting the floor. He left no notes, for his purity would mean nothing to anyone.

He was home early that day. Parents were up in their room, and he went to his room, without a noise. Hunger no longer concerned him, for he had trained himself on two meals a day.

He changed and went to freshen himself up. He smelt something unusual. He followed it and reached to his stepsister's room. The door was not closed, so he peeked inside. Cuddled in the bedside corner lay his sister, sniffing something with fire of lighter underneath a paper. With reference from documentary he had seen earlier, he identified his sister doing drugs. He was just about to divert when abruptly, he felt arms clamp around chest. It all happened within the blink of an eye. His sister had flung herself to the floor, torn her clothes off and started shouting. The drugs had been hidden somewhere in split second. Munal could not decide what to do, neither could he understand what was coming. His father came rushing in and without any utterance, hurled him to the wall. Stepmother, found the bull's eye. She shouted and assembled people around.

It does not take much effort for a murder, does it? Or can forensics differentiate suicides and murders?

Yugantar Paudel - XII V2 (Day Science)





he brisked away,her alluring smile persuasive. I trailed apres. Her incense was bewitching, an enchanting ensorcell. I cruised across the stabbing yet incandescent woodlands, radiating a beautiful zeal of life. I traced her midst colours of the rainbow and the unwavering tides of the river. I endeavored to grapple her and yet, the waters penetrated through my mortal fingers. I scrutinized about. Where could she be?

She chortled beside, a coltish smile, stretching her arms fore. I could feel her breath and her soothing touch; a bam to my soul, an undiluted peace. Contemplating her presence, I deemed to touch her just to descry she was far gone. I traipsed ahead, not wanting to lose her. Her hair that glistened were rolling down like cascading waterfall, her smile... ah! so puerile, her scintillating eyes and the gentle grace of her motion set my heart on fire. She was an addictive cure, a purger, a holy rhythm.

I could feel her close in. I ascended yonder and there she was, beauty in all, biding my coming. The hills were embracing us from all over. Everything seemed irrational. The nature spoke of all shades gesturing for me to adjoin. The birds caroled in their own dialect and every colors of rainbow merged as one. The felicitous trees seemed to have a psyche of their own. The posterities; creatures of the woods nudged my hand and propelled my legs afore. I saw her, an evanescing figure gliding afoot. There was a momentary sensation swaying my hands, stroking my face... and then, and then she rose high above and coalesced with the wind. I smiled and flung myself to the ground, revering the beauty of the place. The oomph of nature was vibrant, beckoning me to swirl to the cadence of songs unprecendented yet delighting. I had been roused from the slumbre of nescience. I devoured the air into my lungs; pristine and satiating. I closed my eyes and reposed on her lap. Nature was summoning me and I had resignated in the tranquility of her aroma. Abruptly a revelation dawned upon me. The heaven was here.

Rajshree Karki

- XI 'N1' (Morning Science)

Infinity; The Dreams I had with her

Twinkling stars, a larger universe or a mathematical symbol, what is infinity for you? Beauty lies in the eyes of beholder and so does the definition of infinity; it changes like a variable. What is the definition of infinity or what a common person should think what infinity is? And what does common mean? Getting personal, common means person like me with no defying charm and knowledge. But the question is why a common person needs such a dual or unpredictable expression to explain his life. The answer is quite simple; he can't explain it so he needs what is unpredictable. The genuine symbols are there to explain the real but how to explain what is just possible in fantasies? So unpredictability is required here.

A boy purposes a girl, a genuine scenario. And the boy's heart trembles till he gets a reply. He has probability of getting hit up or heated up. So, his mind just predicts and here comes unpredictability. He has infinite thoughts in his mind. But what comes to be true is the question. Now this guy still has real and possible opportunities. But for him there is no such a thing real. How to explain all his predictability? It's just like telling- 'love you infinity.'

A genuine person doesn't just start to fantasize until he thinks there are possibilities. Now how to start or how to retrace the pain is the real question. Pain in what sense?

A hectic day - hectic as it was no special neither was the previous. Nah, neither of the 20 or the 30. But the day got imprinted in my mind. Running through the way of Koteshwor, I just got my hands on the bus. While I was catching my breath, I saw a beautiful lady with mesmerizing eyes. Oh! I looked at her thrice after I noticed it null by her side. Wow, some real story was going to happen but when I noticed it was a Mahila seat, I just got disappointed. I stood by her side for long and later a lady with an umbrella occupied the space. Ha-ha, I thought it was going to be something filmy but flow of time betrayed, not always, but that day. Many or infinite thoughts or hopes were approaching my head like the tycoons, faster than light in my senses. "Why am I thinking of her?" I was just hallucinating being by her side, holding her hands and looking into her eyes. "They aren't out of world things" and the best thing I imagined among the unpredictable was the finger rolling game (rolling my finger over hers) I played with her in me. My heart pounded and nearly the legs leaped up in the accelerating bus in random motion in direction towards her but a sharp turn helped me and the loosened grip made me aware that it wasn't possible. Time flew and probably it was running with all its courage then or it might be true in my relativity. The bus was in a velocity and it was obvious for it to cover distance with respect to time. My journey was going to end and I was slowly trying to move on through the densely packed space-time. I had just one hope, it was oscillating and it was to see her curves in action. The final gesture that she gave whether it was a damn coincidence or something else, my hope came true, the smile with her curves fully stretched. But I believe, in my eyes, that stretched prolonged smile was for me and it told me to go with the flow.

I was out of the bus, at the same space after a long gap, there were numerable changes in the venue. But in my frame of reference the most astonishing change was the girl (or probably the beautiful girl) in the bus, with whom I had been holding hands 2678400 seconds (31 days) ago.

"Life is a probability wave; nothing is sure but you can just predict the most probable thing. And in my eyes, everything is oscillating. So, wait until you get your most probable resonance. "

Samundra Sagar Karki
- XII 'U2' (Day Science)

What Game Of Thrones Is All About!

(Minor Spoiler alert)

ame of Thrones is the immensely popular television show that has aired for six seasons on HBO and on June 7, 2017 season 7 will be released. The show is based on the epic fantasy novel series, 'A Song of Fire and Ice', written by George R. R. Martin. The first novel of the seven-book series is called A Game of Thrones.

Game of Thrones takes place on the fictional continents of Westeros and Essos in a setting that very much resembles the Middle Ages of Earth though, as in many fantasy novels, there's no specific correlation to Earth history. While the story contains common fantasy elements, such as swordplay, magic, and fantastical creatures like dragons, white walkers, those elements are downplayed in favor of political intrigue and human drama.

The show depicts the three core storylines of the book series.

The first is the continuing civil war between the various houses of Westeros, each vying for the Iron Throne and control of the Seven Kingdoms of Westeros — hence, the name Game of Thrones. The three principle houses involved in this civil war are the Starks of Winterfell, the Lannisters of Casterly Rock, and the Baratheons of Dragonstone. At the start of the series, the Baratheons control the Iron Throne. However, with the death of King Robert Baratheon, the Lannisters seize power when Robert's wife Cersei Lannister becomes queen-regent after her son assumes the throne; Cersei's brother, Tyrion Lannister, becomes their chief advisor or so known as 'Hand of the King'. After that, many of the other houses rise up to fight Lannister control and claim their own right to the Iron Throne.

The second storyline takes place in Essos, a harsh land of mostly desert. Daenerys Targaryen, the exiled daughter and last surviving heir to House Targaryen (which used to rule the Seven Kingdoms before the Baratheons came to power), seeks to build an army and return to Westeros to reclaim the Iron Throne. At first sold into marriage to the Dothraki tribal leader Khal Drogo by her older brother (who was later killed), Daenerys has become a power-

ful queen and has in her possession three dragons — a spe-cies thought instinct since the rule of the Targaryens. With her dragons and the massive army she's building, Daenerys plans cross the Narrow Sea, which separates the two conti- nents, and defeat those who deposed and killed her father.

The third storyline takes place in the Northern part of Westeros at the massive ice structure called the Wall, which protects the southern lands from the "wildling" humans and supernatural creatures (such as White Walkers) that live "beyond the Wall." Jon Snow, the illegitimate son of Ned Stark (head of House Stark) enlists with the Night's Watch, the small army stationed at the Wall that is charged with protecting the southern lands. With the approach of a long winter, the Wall and the Night's Watch are under siege from wildling invaders who seek to overtake the Seven Kingdoms. What's happening at the Wall is mostly unknown to the rest of Westeros, and the peoples of the Seven Kingdoms are unprepared for the coming threat.

Shahil Manandhar - XII 'G2' (Morning Management)

Live for Yourself. When?

ecause we kept on searching for something called, 'happily ever after' as we were brought up that way.Reading those fairy tales and those magical dreams. We slowly grew up nurturing those ideas in our little mind. Slowly, we kept on thinking-life would go as we thought. Friends and fun; what else we wanted more than that? Happiness was all on our feet. Future goals were far apart and we still had a lot to think for it. Magical moments and days we wished for were always with us. Roaming around for no reason giggling all way round. It was a carefree life. What else did we want? Friends, fun, no stress, no pressure. But that stage of life did not gave us a part to be oneself.

On the later phase of same life, we slowly realised all these were prospects of immature materialistic life. The immature idea of ideal happiness planted in our minds we found were wrong in it's basis aesthetics. You came on realising you were not you. You kept on living those fairy tales you had been taught. Once the actualization of life certainly not being a fairy tale, questions started to haunt you- What life really is? Life slowly became a mystery and once it started reveling it's truth, we were nowhere. We never stood up for ourself, our parents did. We stood up for things which we thought would work as we were taught. Gradually, between this transition from childhood to adulthood. There came a stage where we silently raised questions for ourselves. Waking up and realizing that making life decisions became tough. Where those fairy tales that mattered became limited to itself. Where we pulled an all nighter, sobbing silently for nothing. We started ignoring those things which once mattered. Congratulations, if this all happened, living for oneself is now officially a part of your life.

> Shrabya Sapkota - XII 'X2' (Day Science)

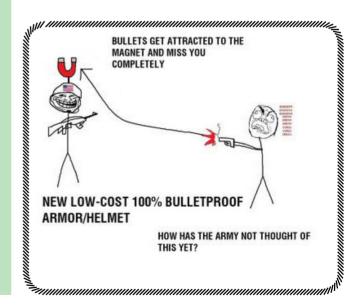
ASPIRE

Struggling, fighting and embedding your-self you've to vanquish every little tangle that comes in front of you. Every single dream counts if it is born with a cause. It shall never taint you if your sincerity pays well. Aspire to make your living worthy, aspire to commence change and most of all aspire to be a great human. Remember, the way you dreamed it, the same way shall you work to uphold its purity. Your modesty after all this gets judged first.

So, not to forget when you have it all, all that you wanted, don't change yourself rather reveal more of yourself.

Sagoon Bhetwal

- - XII 'A2' (Morning Science)



What if it happened to you?

HARAMBE: If there is word that can describe 2016, it is Harambe. A small boy falls into the gorilla enclosure in the zoo and the zoo keepers are forced to shoot the gorilla Harambe.

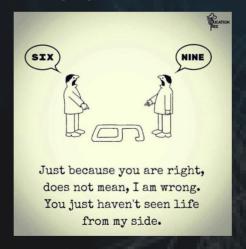
Video of the incident were all over social media. I will try to explain the incident from a neutral point of view. A small boy falls into the gorilla enclosure at the zoo. The gorilla 'Harambe' the drags the boy along the narrow and shallow stream in the enclosure. People start shouting alarming the gorilla even more. The gorilla drags the boy further down the stream. The mother's cries can be heard clearly in the video. In the end, the zoo keepers shoot the gorilla.

The Harambe incident would have been a normal 'Man shows his superiority over all the other animals' incident if the internet had not intervened. An enormous argument broke out all over the internet, one side antagonizing the zookeepers and the other side in favor of the zookeepers. One cannot deny that the mother was to blame for the incident. If she had kept an eye on her child, the incident wouldn't have occurred and I wouldn't be writing this article. But many people argued saying, "Maybe the Gorilla wouldn't have done anything to the child." Then the people on the other side of the argument asked this question "What if you had been in the place of the parent?"

This is a really challenging psychological question. If you put yourself in the mother's position, then your perception of the entire incident changes. What would you have done if you had been in the mother's space? Would you have put the life of your child in the hands of a gorilla or would you have secured the life of your child without thinking about the gorilla?

Another major incident where such type of question can be asked is the exit of Britain from the European Union (EU)- "Brexit". The Refugee crisis that engulfed Europe has been cited as one of the leading causes for Britain's exit from EU. The decision was the result of a referendum, so the decision was of the British people. Many said this decision was inhumane and the British people were selfish. But the British people put themselves first. Although I don't condone Britain's decision, one can't deny the fact that when refugees enter a country, the number of jobs for the citizens decreases. Also, it has been found in the places where refugees have settled, the crime rates have increased. Many of the European countries are facing the problem of managing settlements of the refugees.

These two incidents shed light on the fact that, 'Where you stand changes your perception of an event.' This photo of two people staring at a number and arguing over who is correct circulates social media every now and then.



From the point of view of person A, the number is six but from the point of view of person B, the number is 9. So, who is right? The answer is: Both are right. When you don't agree with the opinion of the other person, try seeing the world from their point of view. It may change your perception of the world.

Pratyush Poudel
-XII 'D2' (Morning Science)

Movie Review

INCEPTION

om Cobb is a thief with the rare ability to enter people's dreams and steal their secrets from their subconscious. His skill has made him a hot commodity in the world of corporate espionage but has also cost him everything he loves. Cobb gets a chance at redemption when he is offered a seemingly impossible task: Plant an idea in someone's mind. If he succeeds, it will be the perfect crime, but a dangerous enemy anticipates Cobb's every move.

Fresh off from the critical and commercial success from 'The Dark Knight', director Christopher Nolan brought us 'Inception'. It's a movie one had never seen before for the story can either be told in a few sentences, or getting it right, not told at all. It is a movie immune to spoilers: If you knew how it ended, that would tell you nothing unless you knew how it got there. And telling you how it got there would produce bafflement. The movie is all about dream, reality within dreams, dreams without reality.









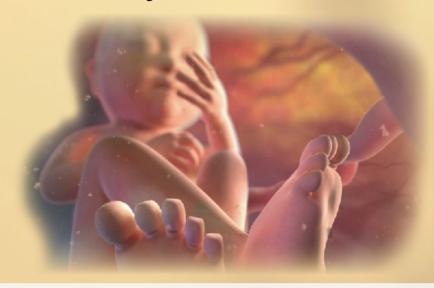
Like the hero of the film, the viewer of 'Inception' is adrift in time and experience. We can never even be quite sure what the relationship between dream time and real time is. The hero explains that you can never remember the beginning of a dream, and that dreams that seem to cover hours may only last a short time. Yes, but you don't know that when you're dreaming. And what if you're inside another man's dream? How does your dream time synch with his? What do you really know?

The movies often seem to come from the recycling bin these days: Sequels, remakes, franchises. 'Inception' does a difficult thing. It is wholly original, cut from new cloth, and yet structured with action movie basics. So it feels like it makes more sense than it does.

Often cited as the magnum opus of director Christopher Nolan, 'Inception' was a breakthrough movie in the science fiction genre which was thought to be lacking originality in the recent years. With career defining performances from actors Leonardo Di Caprio and Joseph Gordon-Levitt, this was also the movie that launched the career of actor Tom Hardy.

Sodip Bikram Thapa - XI 'D1'

And Why Don't You Want Me?



Hi mommy,

I'm your baby, you don't know me yet. I'm only a few weeks old. You're going to find out about be soon. Though I promise you. You going to see me soon. Let me tell you something about me. My name is Avallana. Yes, I'm a girl you going to know this soon. And you going to be so happy mommy. I have brown eyes and black hair. I'm very cute you'll say. I love you mommy. And I love daddy too.

Haha... It tickles me when dad puts his ear in my home to hear me. I love being inside you. Mommy today I'm two month and learned how to suck my thumb. If you could see me, you would definitely tell that I'm your baby and I'm very cute. I'm not big enough to survive outside my home, that's ok. I feel safe here. It's so nice and warm, I may decide never to leave. I look forward to our first hug.

I'm three months today and you know that I'm a girl, but why are you sad mommy? I'm your baby and we were having so much good time. What's abortion mommy? I hear daddy talking about this to you. You're so sad and crying and it makes me sad too. I cry with you but you can't hear me. I always want you happy.

To cheer you up I want to share a secret with you. My favorite night song is the sound of your heartbeat and you know what? I look forward to holding your hand. I love you.

Today I'm four months mommy and my hair started to grow. It's very short and fine but it's in a number. I spend a lot of time in exercising and I can move my head and my favorite thing is to kick you and slide back to the bottom. I would really enjoy kissing your cheek. Mommy please tell me what is abortion.

Nowadays you and daddy talk about it so frequently and why daddy wants you to do that? He's so cold and rude. Ah! It doesn't matter, we're having too much fun this journey will never end. I am in the pea in your pod. I will imagine seeing your face in my dream tonight. Sleep tight. Anesthesia? What is that and why is doctor going to give you? Mommy? Mommy? What happened? I can't hear you? That's new! What is that something is poking into my home. The doctor calls it a needle. Mommy, what is that? It burns. Please make it stop. I can't get away from it. It hurts. Mommy don't you want me? Please help.

The man in the white cloth hold me all day in his arms and loved me so much and also told me about abortion. Sorry mommy that I'm a girl and made you feel sad all those times. He said to tell you that he loves you and hope you will ask for forgiveness. I miss you mommy because of abortion my eyes can never see you, my legs can never kick you and make you feel that I'm inside you. My fingers can never touch you. I can never dance by listening your night song. And my lips can never kiss you. But mommy, I will always love you!

Aakriti Shrestha

- XII '??' (Morning Management)



Being a Writer

It's already 12:30 in the midnight and you sit placidly on your bed with only a sheet of blank paper at your sight, but a tsunami of deliberations inside your universe-like mind jumping from one subject to another in no time. You are baffled thinking of how to start and what with

It's quite effortful to feel your pain because the words, those dark stabs of ink on your paper the world perceives so unconcernedly are in reality, a mixture of all those ecstasies and gloominess your mind had to go through, a Columbus that all those flamboyant words and considerations played to and fro in bewilderment in a small part of yourself namely brain.

At a certain point, you take a notice of the showy world and its artificiality. And the very next moment, your restless ruminations move you to the fantasies that your mind dreamt of in a similar situation before.

You ponder about the times when you felt everything in your circle was perfectly fine, vibrant, and gave a sense of optimism. No sooner your easy mood swings take you to that dark corner of your failed conscience where you are, by somewhat forces, obliged to think that nothing's going right, desperately long to press that backspace button of your memory hard enough to let you move ahead towards what future has in store for you without lingering on your past.

Despite all these perplexities, your mind does not repose. It further transposes a lot of times craving for other better possible routes to spill out what it contains on that clean paper you had started staring at like more than an hour before. Yes, the clock is now showing 1:45 and you get amazed because you did not realize how time flew working on the complex reckonings of yours. However, you are at last able-able to give an ultimate picture to whatever was going on in your psyche in those last moments, able to deliver all of that because you know what you exactly love and that is 'writing', letting all your emotions out in a tangible form, be it related to love or hatred or a little bit of both in some cases.

Your love for writing ultimately wins over all the dilemmas you needed to come across and you're finally ready with your refined piece of art which the majority mistakes as a waste filled with servile words forcefully penned down in search of more ears. Yet the true writer in you is not startled by all those meaningless perspectives because your key to success is safe with you which reads 'i pen for the sake of my own pleasure and writing more and more drowning in those endless imaginations is what boosts up my confidence and improves me.' And for those pessimists and critics out there, you jeer, "what I have written down is what I have created but you losers are laughing at what you can't even get profound into."

Shrijala Pandey

- XI 'A1' (Morning Management)



LIFE DEMANDED IT

Ralph tried to open his eyes. The world seemed to be swirling around him. A few second and his vision again turned blank. He felt a short of pair pass through his head and tried to cry aloud, only to utter a faint mumble. 'Where was he?'. He tried to remember.

An image of a few people entered his head. He was in an aero plane. He heard someone shouting "Fire! Fire!". There plane had caught fire. "Jump!" the pilot shouted. He understood what had happened. There plane had been shot by the enemy. He looked for his parachute. It had already been on fire. The girl beside him had not yet awoken from her nap. He opened her bag, took out the parachute and jumped.

He regretted leaving her. She had probably been burnt to ashes and it was he who left her to that. He looked around; he seemed to have a cleaner view of his surroundings. The greenery around continued (it seemed to him) to be merry while he was dying here. And the girl..., "No, my life demanded it of me". A voice spoke to him. He could feel that it was cold and harsh; he shivered. He spotted his bag. That seemed to comfort him.

A few minutes later, he heard the voice of a girl, "Oh, so you are here too". He sensed his warmth and replied without thought, "Yeah, are you okay"? He could make out the faint smile that lit her face; his vision had not improved. Yet the blurry bright face seemed familiar to him and watching her made him feel more comfortable.

She came nearer to him and examined his head. He still couldn't remember when and where he had seen her. She took something out of her bag and began to tie his head which was bleeding. For a moment, he felt it was his mother tending the wounds he had had while playing with Tom and Harry. Tom and Harry..., they were in the seat back. Had they made it?

"It is a small wound. Don't worry; you will be running soon." She said sensing his quizzical look. She was probably a nurse, he thought.

"You'll make it"

"Yes I will", he replied angrily, for he heard a voice saying to him. "But she won't......But she won't....."

"Life demanded it", he shouted.

The girl was started. He fell asleep.

It had been weeks, maybe months. He had no sense of the time that continued despite his being wounded, it had always done so. If only he could have gone back in time and saved the girl. If only he could...

Her voice interrupted him, "You made it! You made it!". She was overwhelmed with joy and her voice reflected that. It remained warm and pleasant as it always had been.

"I believe we can explore the forest..., We might be rescued, you know." She said calmly.

'Rescue'. He felt strange that he hadn't thought of this before. She could have been rescued had she not waited for him.

He got up, put on his hat and approached her. He couldn't see her face for she had put on her hat and was looking down at the grass. They went on. The greenery around seemed to move with them.

She turned to him. He recognized the blue eyes that he had left to never open again. He felt a parg of giult and was all tears.

"You could have left me..., You could have been rescued by now...". He could hardly find words.

"Why did you do it?" He managed to ask.

"Life demanded it of me...Your life." Her voice remained calm and reassuring as usual.

He stopped crying. A single lit his face. Life demanded it of him. Her life. There life. Everyone's life

Ronaldo Shyam Shrestha

AS (A Levels)

(First in short story writing competition)

LIVE, Don't Just Exist!

You might believe in life after death but do you believe in life before death? That's when I say, "Live your life, my friend. Don't just survive."

Surviving is when you just have a basic routine to be followed and you have no enthusiasm in what you're doing. You're doing it, just for the sake of doing it. There might be some certain rules you have to abide by or schedules to follow, but in between those things, are you living it?

Is life all about Waking up and rushing to school, getting into college, getting a job, getting married, having children and death? Some people don't even get halfway through. Is that all what life means to you? Have you never asked yourself if you're actually living it or just existing?

Why only live for the weekend? Why live one day a week? That's 52 days out of a potential great 365 days a year that we are not truly living. Every day can be special. It can be truly lived, it doesn't have to be so mundane, it can be exciting, but it's down to you. These exciting elements are everywhere in your day. So, to make your day truly extraordinary is down to whether you choose to fully participate in its events.

Are you truly living it?

You meet with a bunch of friends after so long and after some hugs and kisses, you start taking pictures and putting it on social media about how much you've missed them and how much fun you're having. Are you living at the moment? Are you?

You go for a hike and you find yourself in such a beautiful place. At that moment, can you just stay there and observe the surrounding nature? How perfect everything is. As the leaves randomly fall, can you contemplate how they sacrificially gave up their essence to sustain new life? Or was it the tree's sacrifice? Each leaf was a part of Gaia's play. Their final act: to decompose so a new level of soil could be made, an earthen writing tablet for the next layer of history to be recorded. One generation became the groundwork for the next. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Nothing was exempt, not even the leaves.

We have been so consumed with the virtual world that we cannot see the true beauty of the real world. We cannot cherish the true spirit of living.

People don't live, but they survive each day, for they are too busy, too tired, too stressed and too worried to really enjoy the pleasures of life. Live your life on your terms and in a way that makes sense to you. Step out of your comfort zone, break the stereotypes, do something different today than you did yesterday, and do something different tomorrow that you couldn't or wouldn't do today. It is your life to live so live it; every day, to the fullest and don't just survive.

Aaraju Adhikari
- XI 'C1' (Science)

AN ODE TO MY LOVE TITLE

Sometimes, I wonder You and I If we meet someday How will we calm our shy heartbeats?

I think we'll just pass poems written on napkins to each other. Steal a few shy glances, Sip the now-turned-cold coffee, And walk away

Reminiscing the paths we didn't take While we could...

Back home You'll write a poem
On some random page of diary
That I gifted you on your twentieth birthday
Packed without the red rose and a love letter
that I so, so much wanted to keep
(Though, never did so, someway)

About how we ended up being mere footnotes While we could have made a whole history And slowly, silently close the diary-Your own heart crushed between pages Where you just left the pen as bookmark!

And back homeWith a broad smile on my face
I'll write a story of how
I met an immaculate girl on one of my high school grades
And how our eyes talked for the first time,
The first time I saw your teeth
Behind bars of those imperfectly-curled lips
The sharing of glitzy smile.

Those extra-chocolates you gave me on your birthday,

So hurried that someone might see and tease Times you signaled answers on my viva tests And got yourself rebuked.

Of how we were like the adjacent stars-Everyone saw us together, But only did we know the millions of light year separating us away of how LIFE happened in between, and LOVE slipped through our unconfessed words. I'll write the masterpiece of all my stories
The love story of two fireflies
who never met at the crisscross to walk together.

That day, My muse shall smile your crooked smile!

Ajay Gautam - XII 'X2' (Day Science)



Here's To THE WOMAN!



Here's to the woman!

Who know where she's going,

And will keep on until she gets there,

Who knows not only what she wants from life,

But she has to offer in return

Here's to the woman!

Who is loyal to family and friends,

Who expects no more from others,

Than she is willing to give.

Here's to the woman!

Who gives the gifts of her thoughtfulness,

Who shows her caring with a word of support,

Her understanding with a smile,

A woman who brings joy to others,

Just by being herself.

A woman is human. She is not better, wiser, more intelligent, more creative, or more responsible than a man. Likewise she is NEVER LESS...

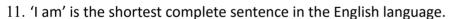
Sudha Karki

- XI 'N1'





- 1. Lemons float in water, while limes sink.
- 2. Daydreaming is healthy for your brain.
- 3. We are most creative in night and least creative in afternoon.
- 4. Hippotomonstrosesequipedaliophobia is the fear of long words.
- 5. If you chew gum when you study a subject and then chew the same flavor when you take the test, it will help you remember.
- 6. Problem with common cold? Simply cut an onion and put aside your sleeping place for overnight.
- 7. Say no to tears. Put some olive oil in knife and cut onion to prevent tears.
- 8. Eat curd and sugar before heading out for good luck to help one's system remain cool and calm.
- 9. Because of the rotation of the earth, an object can be thrown farther if it is thrown west.
- 10. The only nation whose name begins with an 'A', but doesn't end in an 'A' is Afghanistan.



- 12. In most advertisements, the time displayed on a watch is 10:10.
- 13. A bit of toothpaste can successfully fix a scratched cell phones screen.
- 14. There are just four numbers (after 1) which are the sums of the cubes of their digits.

$$153 = 1^3 + 5^3 + 3^3$$

$$370 = 3^3 + 7^3 + 0^3$$

$$371 = 3^3 + 7^3 + 1^3$$

$$407=4^3+0^3+7^3$$



Aakash Das

- XI 'A1'

LETS HOPE AGAIN

Life is not a joke, we have no right to destroy

God has created us, we are his toy

Nature is beyond our thought and imagination

Whatever wrong we did was our faulty perception

Our ambition is big, our destination is far

If the path is difficult, let's prove who we are

The harder we work, the luckier we get

Let's run together for the goals already set

It's never a big loss, until its humiliating
The wrong endeavors are always tempting
Those pleasures are ephemeral and profane
They give us nothing but tears and pain

Let's praise the sun giving us the morning

This is hightime we take the turning

Let's applause the main for giving us the night

Our goodness lies in our wrong and right

Let's forget the days gone

And hope for the bright future waiting to come

Sun never hides still the moon is alive

Hope is what make everyone survive

Lincoln never stopped and Gandhi did strive
We are winners till our destination is live
Newton and Einstein dared to mutiny
Let's work hard and make our own destiny

The luster of gold is given by heat

The iron becomes stronger with every beat

The storm is always followed by the rain

In every failure, there's a big gain

Tragedy was inevitable so don't moum
It's always worth a lesson to learn
What we did we so and why should we cry
We have a chance, let's give it a try
Let's give it a try.

The river never takes reverse however big are the boulders

Let's raise our chin, eyes and shoulders

Whatever we did was fair and fine

Now the decision is ours how to make the most

of our time

Siddharth Shah
- XII 'K2' (Morning Science)

Contempt and scorn is not what we deserve

There's a treasure pack in reserve

Nothing is greater than our dignity and esteem

Let's walk together to get our dream



Oujja board THE HIDDEN MYSTERY

The ouija, also known as a spirit board or talking board, is a flat board marked with the letters of the alphabet, the numbers 0–9, the words "yes", "no", "hello", and "goodbye", along with various symbols and graphics. It uses a small heart-shaped piece of wood or plastic called a planchette. Participants place their fingers on the planchette, and it is moved about the board to spell out words. "Ouija" is a trademark of Hasbro, Inc., the Ouija board was regarded as a parlor game unrelated to the occult until American Spiritualist Pearl Curran popularized its use as a divining tool during World War I. Spiritualists believed that the dead were able to contact the living and reportedly used a talking board very similar to a modern Ouija board at their camps in Ohio in 1886 to ostensibly enable faster communication with spirits.

Some Christian denominations have "warned against using Ouija boards", holding that they can lead to demonic possession. Occultists, on the other hand, are divided on the issue, with some saying that it can be a positive transformation; others reiterate the warnings of many Christians and caution "inexperienced users" against it.

History

China

One of the first mentions of the automatic writing method used in the Ouija board is found in China around 1100 AD, in historical documents of the Song Dynasty. The method was known as fuji, "planchette writing". The use of planchette writing as an ostensible means of necromancy and communion with the spirit-world continued, and, albeit under special rituals and supervisions, was a central practice of the Quanzhen School, until it was forbidden by the Qing Dynasty. Several entire scriptures of the Daozang are supposedly works of automatic planchette writing. According to one author, similar methods of mediumistic spirit writing have been practiced in ancient India, Greece, Rome, and medieval Europe.

Talking boards

As a part of the spiritualist movement, mediums began to employ various means for communication with the dead. Following the American Civil War in the United States, mediums did significant business in presumably allowing survivors to contact lost relatives. The Ouija itself would be created and named in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1890, but the use of talking boards was so common by 1886 that news reported the phenomenon taking over the spiritualists' camps in Ohio. Charles Kennard claimed he learned the name "Ouija" from using the board and that it was an ancient Egyptian word meaning "good luck." When Fuld took over production of the boards, he popularized the more widely accepted etymology: that the name came from a combination of the French and German words for "yes".

The Fuld name would become synonymous with the Ouija board, as Fuld reinvented its history, claiming that he himself had invented it. The strange talk about the boards from Fuld's competitors flooded the market, and all these boards enjoyed a heyday from the 1920s through the 1960s. Fuld sued many companies over the "Ouija" name and concept right up until his death in 1927. In 1966, Fuld's estate sold the entire business to Parker Brothers, which was sold to Hasbro in 1991, and which continues to hold all trademarks and patents. About ten brands of talking boards are sold today under various names. Michael Faraday first described this effect in 1853, while investigating table-turning.

Various studies have been produced, recreating the effects of the Ouija board in the lab and showing that, under laboratory conditions, the subjects were moving the planchette involuntarily. A 2012 study found that when answering yes or no questions, ouija use was significantly more accurate than guesswork, suggesting

that it might draw on the unconscious mind. Some critics noted that the messages ostensibly spelled out by spirits were similar to whatever was going through the minds of the subjects. According to Professor of neurology Terence Hines in his book Pseudoscience and the Paranormal:

The planchette is guided by unconscious muscular exertions like those responsible for table movement. Nonetheless, in both cases, the illusion that the object is moving under its own control is often extremely powerful and sufficient to convince many people that spirits are truly at work... The unconscious muscle movements responsible for the moving tables and Ouija board phenomena seen at seances are examples of a class of phenomena due to what psychologists call a dissociative state. A dissociative state is one in which consciousness is somehow divided or cut off from some aspects of the individual's normal cognitive, motor, or sensory functions.

Use in creation of literature

Ouija boards have been the source of inspiration for literary works, used as guidance in writing or as a form of channeling literary works. As a result of Ouija boards' becoming popular in the early 20th century, by the 1920s many "psychic" books were written of varying quality often initiated by Ouija board use.

Emily Grant Hutchings claimed that her novel Jap Herron: A Novel Written from the Ouija Board was dictated by Mark Twain's spirit through the use of a Ouija board after his death.

Pearl Lenore Curran, alleged that for over 20 years she was in contact with a spirit named Patience Worth. This symbiotic relationship produced several novels, and works of poetry and prose, which Pearl Curran claimed were delivered to her through channelling Worth's spirit during sessions with a Ouija board, and which works Curran then transcribed.

In late 1963, Jane Roberts and her husband Robert Butts started experimenting with a Ouija board as part of Roberts' research for a book on extra-sensory perception. According to Roberts and Butts, on December 2, 1963 they began to receive coherent messages from a male personality who eventually identified himself as Seth, culminating in a series of books dictated by "Seth".

In 1982, poet James Merrill released an apocalyptic 560-page epic poem entitled The Changing Light at Sandover, which documented two decades of messages dictated from the Ouija board during séances hosted by Merrill and his partner David Noyes Jackson. Sandover, which received the National Book Critics Circle Award in 1983, was published in three volumes beginning in 1976. The first contained a poem for each of the letters A through Z, and was called The Book of Ephraim. It appeared in the collection Divine Comedies, which won the Pulitzer Prize for Poetry in 1977. According to Merrill, the spirits ordered him to write and publish the next two installments, Mirabell: Books of Number in 1978 and Scripts for the Pageant in 1980.

In popular culture

Ouija boards have figured prominently in various horror films as devices enabling malevolent spirits to spook their users. Most often, they make brief appearances, relying heavily on the atmosphere of mystery the board already holds in the mind of the viewer, in order to add credence to the paranormal presence in the story being told. The Uninvited features a scene with an impromptu board the characters put together; Alison's Birthday has one too, with its claustrophobia-inducing filming; Deadly Messages and Awakenings also feature one. The earliest Western film to hinge its entire plot around the use of a Ouija

board, Witchboard, makes a nod to The Exorcist, with a main character called Linda, and her partner quipping "So what you're telling me is... that I'm living with Linda Blair?" Witchboard was so successful it spawned two sequels: Witchboard 2: The Devil's Doorway, and Witchboard III: The Possession. In the same year as the first of the trilogy, the film Spookies also had its own Ouija board scene. What Lies Beneath also includes a séance scene with a board. Paranormal Activity involved a violent entity haunting a couple that becomes powerful when the man uses a ouija board, despite the girl's objection. Another 2007 film, Ouija, depicted a group of adolescents whose use of the board causes a murderous spirit to follow them, while four years later, The Ouija Experiment portrayed a group of friends whose use of the board opens, and fails to close, a portal between the worlds of the living and the dead. The 2014 film Ouija featured a group of friends whose use of the board prompted a series of deaths. That film was followed by a 2016 prequel, Ouija: Origin of Evil, which also features the device.

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- Collaborative effort of Team Infinity

Hub ko Duita Kura

Dad: herr choro,bau jastai indian army baninas bhaney samaj ma mero ijjat nih janxa ra tero pani

Hub: Haina ba,ma ta bandai bandina tapai j sukai bhannus..

Dad: haha, moro kina nabhannih bhanxa yo!!

Hub: Ma indian army baney bhaney duita kura hunxa

1)kita ma marchu kita Baccchuu!!

la bacchey ta thikai cha, marey bhaney duita kura hunxa

1)kita malai Jalauchan kita Gaddxan

la jalaye ta thikai cha, Gaddey bhaney duita kura hunxa

1)kita ma swarga ma janxu kita naarga mah

la swarga ma gaye ta thikai xa, naarga ma gaye duita kura hunxa

- 1)kita ma ghaas banera umranxu kita Rukh banera umranxu la ghass banera umriye ta thikai cha, rukh banera umriyo bhaney duita kura hunxa
- 1)kita malai Furniture ma lanxan kita paper factory ma la Furniture ma laaye ta thikai cha, paper Factory ma layo bhaney duita kura hunxa
- 1)kita malai lekhney paper garauxan kita tissue paper la lekhney paper garaye ta thikai cha, tissue paper garaye duita kura hunxa
- 1)kita malai kta ley puscha kita kt ley

la kta ley pusey ta thikai cha, kt ley pusyo bhaney laaj laagcha

So,baa so Say no to indian army!!!!



School Science You Cheated

"I loved her a lot and eventually knew that she was a boy."

Exactly, I am just starting it all with this foolish statement and it assures me that what is to know what you never imagined it to be. Imagination is one of the greatest powers that human beings possess. Well I can imagine me over the sun without any accessories, but it might not be logical. When imagination meets logic, it sets a path to new innovations if there is the feasibility of the logic you presented. Nature is to be imagined and you actually need, not only logic, but enough evidences to profound it to be the part of the holy book followed by the atheists (particular ref. to physicist). Our imagination is not all ours but integration of many with some addition of your own that makes it run over our minds through impulses. Actually, your mind is set in a path in which you necessarily should think and somehow if you find what you thought holy to be the greatest sin, you have no choice except to be in dilemma. I was in dilemma of knowing things mistakenly or agreeing on them without thinking.

I still remember the first class when I was told about the fundamentally fundamental Atoms. I was as well shocked then when I got to know the planar circular thing was the basis of the whole world. My teacher, in second class, again added these sorts of circular things were surrounded again, in fixed planar circular path by some sort of spherical object and what she said "with negative charge" to be named as Electrons. By each passing year, I got new information on the basis of the thing and I was in a well set path to imagine the circular world inside the world of my eyes. The tedious mechanisms of chemicals were made to be imagined by those concepts. And after developing so much when you know that the base in which you were standing was a meager misunderstanding to make it easy for you to understand, then the word which comes out of my mouth is "Shit".

All of my imaginations of the universe inside the atomic level were just a series of mistakes and incomplete information. But the milestone to change all the imagination about this world beyond eyes is to know or preferably derive what is called Schrodinger's Equation. How can you imagine the sub-atomic world? Are they like the world we see? These might be basic questions in your mind about the subatomic world but the enigma is far beyond the imagination. You would preferably call it insane to be in that world of greater and eventually magical experiences.

If I threw ball on a wall, it would surely bounce back, but what is it in case of the subatomic world? Weird and really weird things happen. Although, the world beyond the eyes is seriously amazing, but the actual fact is we were cheated in our school science lectures regarding the subtle universe.

Samundra Sagar Karki

- XII 'U2' (Day Science)

THE PAINFUL MEMORIES

In the morning of beautiful spring when flowers started to bloom, there was a turn in life of Samayra with new fragrance in her life. As usual she was fulfilling her daily routine by returning to home from her college with her newly made friend, Rustav. She knew him since her school days but neither she had met him nor had any conversation, but from the beginning of her college, they turned friends. Though they were from different classrooms, they waited for each other only to go home together.

Slowly, time passed Samayra started to feel for him but she was unknown about it. She used to grin like a Cheshire cat and always twinkled when she was with him. Before meeting him, she used to hang in mobile only and only to talk with him. She started to feel very close to him. Even though Rustav replied lately in Facebook, she used to wait for his retort. She was really unaware about the feeling which her heart was developing for him. Rustav was also very frank to her. Maybe he used to feel comfortable with her. Both were happy with each other.

One day as always she was returning to home with him and suddenly she asked, "What if a girl proposes you"? Rustav smiled and replied, "I'll tell her, I need to build up my career." Samayra laughed and teased him. After few days, when both were chatting, Rustav said, "I need to tell you something but it's going to affect our friendship. I want to tell it but I'm agitated." Samayra calmed him down and asked him. He said, "I think I feel for you." He proposed her. But she denied saying, "We're just friends." Rustav cried and said her "I really like you so much, with your this response. I don't want to eat anything now. I don't know how to face you tomorrow but I want to speak my heart out." Samayra too didn't eat anything. She was getting hurt by his words and at that moment she realized she adore him and at night she confessed her sentiments to him and a new turn arrived in both of their lives.

Next day, both felt awkward talking to each other. But after some days, they again started to feel comfortable. Both were really very happy with this relation. A strong feeling of affection developed within therm. It was quite strange that Samayra started to do all the stuffs which she disliked only and only to make him happy. In short time, the boy who was stranger for her meant a world to her. There were no secrets between them. There were many flaws in Samayra but Rustav accepted her every flaws. Both stood with each other in their every problem.

But one day, suddenly a girl, Sahana of same college started to talk with Rustav in Facebook. They became close in few days which Samayra disliked. She was getting hurt but could not say him. "I don't like when you talk to Sahana, I really get jealous. I trust you but not her". From that day thinking about her happiness, Rustav left talking to Sahana.

Samayra's parents were unaware about their relation & she knew when they will know about it, they won't understand her. Samayra told about this fear to him. She couldn't make him understand what she was really trying to say. Rustav said, "I'll be capable for you and make your parents satisfy that I will make you happy after our marriage". Samayra was trying to say that if her parents will know about her in few days then they are going to separate them but Rustav couldn't understand it. But she didn't argue with him.

The thinking of Samayra was proved after some days. All the flowers dried up. The day her parents came to know about their relation, they deactivated her ID and didn't let her to be alone even for a second. She was dropped to college and received back. She was unable to meet him. Only she could do was look at him from her classroom. Rustav send a message through Samayra's friend saying, "I'll be waiting for you for long time if I'll be alive but please don't look at other boys". She was happy that he's still with him. But after few days she heard from her friend that Rustav had posted for Sahana telling "You make my days beautiful". She got hurt seeing it. She started to ignore him. She had a hope that he'll come to ask her why she was ignoring but she

was proved wrong. Few days Rustav looked from balcony of his classroom but because of Samayra's ignorance, he too started ignoring. Despite of this, Samayra used to look at him when he was busy in something else. Once again, she heard that Sahana had written for him. She got angry and sent a letter to Rustav saying "You're a betrayer". But she didn't mean to tell it. She wrote it when she was out of her mind but she had a great trust that he won't betray her.

Next day she got a letter which said in a satiring way, "Thanks for trusting me so much and making me realize I'm fake". She thought to sort out all matter so; she sent a letter again saying "I want to meet you in break time". But he rejected the proposal. She asked to meet him so many times but every time he denied.

After 3-4 days, he said to his friend, "Tell Samayra that I'm engaged with another girl who loves me a lot and can accept me in front of her family". Samayra cried a lot. She couldn't tell to anyone that how she was feeling. Her friends made her think that he was not good for her and she will get a good guy. But she believed that Rustav loves him and he's doing this only to make her jealous. Samayra bunked her class and went to meet him.

With her broken pieces of heart, she went to him and said, "I'm sorry. I was in mad mood so I said all those nonsensical things, I really didn't mean to. I need you. I want you. In future, I'll convenience my parents. I know you don't love any girl. You are only mine." But sadly Rustav rejected her saying, "I've stopped seeing my future with you. I don't care about your stuffs now. I've got someone who cares for me a lot and she's non-other than Sahana".

After hearing it she took her feet backward taking cold breathe with her eyes full of tears. She went back to classroom. After reaching home, she laid down on bed closed her eyes and thought all the memories spent with him. She smiled. She changed her bod posture and his last sentence struck on her mind, "I've got someone who cares for me a lot". She was in her bed and made her pillow wet. She cried dreadfully. She started to imagine Rustav and Sahana together and herself in the path of thorns.

Next day she sent a letter to him telling, "Will you spend your tears at my funeral"? Rustav replied, "You've got your family who has made you capable so live for them". After reading it many questions evoked in Samayra's mind, "Does he remember me like I do? Does he spend his time remembering our memories? Maybe right now he's with Sahana". She could not tackle with all these questions and went to a deep sleep for forever, eating all the medicines.

At her funeral, by the side of her lifeless body, Rustav confessed that, "I was just trying to make you forget me. I couldn't give you the happiness which you deserved. I wanted you to move on that's why I proposed Sahana, thinking that you'll start to hate me and forget me. But I had always loved you. Even to her I used to say that I missed you". In loud voice he said, "You've promised me to stay by my side. Where are you now? Please come back".

The flowers of spring dried up in autumn leaving only thorns, the painful memories. All those moments remained only in her heart with some regrets and tears which neither let Rustav to neither cry nor make him happy. Maybe the world couldn't understand his feelings but the love he had for Samayra was inexplicable. He contributed his happiness only to see her happy but she could not understand him. Both Rustav and Samayra were made for each other but it was not accepted by almighty.

Priyanka Pant

- XII

EVERYONE HAS STORY OF LIFE

They say, life is like a wheel You'll spend half of the life rising to the top And rest tumbling to the bottom.

They even say, life is time period between birth and death,

Without one there can't be other,

We are born in a minute

And we will die in a minute.

The world is full of change

When you will give love,

You'll find hate in exchange

Friends come and go,

Peoples change right in front of our eyes,

We loose the ones we have.

Yet, through it

We will still have to find a reason to live life

Many memories fades away

As they keep being replaced by others,

Our whole life becomes a album of memories to say,

Which includes all excitements, happiness and bothers

They say, If we are successful in cheating someone,

It doesn't mean that the person was a fool,

It only means that the person trusted you,

Like you were the important one

But we do what our mind says,

We put on effort for money to get accessed

Forgetting all our loved ones'

I wonder,

Can this surely will lead us to success??



- XI 'A1' (Management)

A Shattered Heart

I've been dreaming of you all night long,
I keep telling myself some other time
Maybe you will be mine,
I keep asking myself why,
Just because of this damn love I cry
And now I have to let you fly
Even if it means I am going to die
I love you that's true
I want to be with you, yes I do
I want to feel being loved by you
But that's just a dream that won't come true.
It is the time for a new start,
These are the words from A Shattered Heart.

Ashma K.C.
- XII 'N2' (Day Science)

Setfless Love

Your precious smile is miles brighter than sun,
Your every touch is in the seventh heaven,
The astonished impression you left in my life
Is legendary to everyone.

Crystals like tears roll from your eyes
With my every gloomy day and painful nights
Taking me with you for nine months,
I became your soul and you're my life

Thousands came and hundred went
But you're the only who stood for me
Yours unconditional love and deep sensation
Is eternal that even divine power cannot give.

You are my idol, you are my god
You shaped me to the nicest person as you thought
It's worthless to compare you with anyone
Because yours love is true ample than universe.

Without you, I can't share my feelings

And overthrow the hasty dream

The mesmerizing selfless love never would I forget

Because you are my angel and I'm your pride.

Aayushma Pant
- XII 'K2' (Morning Science)





Yugantar Writes

https://yugantarwrites.blogspot.com/

Battle

'I really love you.' *Backspace*
'I miss you.' *Backspace*
'Miss me?' *Backspace*
'Hey!' *Enter*
You see, Backspace wins the battle against Emotions.

Routine

Amrit, a seven year old shouted, "Mom, look dad's on TV"

Total silence, clock seemed to stop.

Running his mother came, tears rolled from all four eyes.

It was the routine for martyr's family.

Euphemism

In the first lecture, teacher said, "Euphemism is something straight told in a twisted way!" She nodded.

In the second lecture, teacher asked her,"What does your mother do?"

"She Distributes Love", said the daughter of prostitute boldly.

Betrayal

Pen in top-left pocket of my blazer, did not write during my examination.

Do you see any irony in that?

Being closest to my heart is a betrayal for

Love

I am in a monogamous relationship with my writing and thus can't love any other woman.

-- A Writer

Sameer's Corner

About Love

It was the sixth month of their break up... A friend of his asked,"Do you hate her?" He replied,"There are some people who can just be loved, loved and loved!"

लाटो देउता

मन्दिर पस्यो भनेर कृटिएको सुसे कामीले, अस्पतालको शैय याबाट उठदा दखेको कम्मर समात्दै भन्यो, "हे प्रभू रच्छे गर।"

कामकाजीमहिला

५:१०: ऊ उठी । "आम्मै सवा पाँच भईसकेछ, आज खाना खाइवरी बाब्लाई स्क्ल पठाउन, उहाँ र मलाई अफिस जान ढिलो हुने भयो । कुचो लगाउनथाली !

५:१२: ऊ उठ्यो । "भर्खर ५ बजेछ । ७ नबजी के उठ्न ।" ऊ स्त्यो !

हाँसोको मुल्य

हाँसोको मृल्य तोक्न थालिएछ, मानवतालाई बोरामा राखेर फ्यालिएछ, खियाले खाएको मन, सफा हुन्छ भन्दै माभन माभिएछ !

Whisper

"Sometimes, you feel like crying for no reason, for all day long!"

"That's when you get bereaved!" Heart whispered

बुक्तन नसकेको कुरो तिहारमा विशाल बजार, छठमा रानीपोखरी घुम्न जाने चै पाखे रे, Christmas, New Year मा ठमेल घम्न जाने चै Civilized रे!

बेचिएका पुरुष

सिद्धान्त कतारको 50 डिग्रीको घाममा मरुभिममा भेडा चराइरहँदा, समिना, उसकी श्रीमती, काठमाडौँको एक "Air Conditioned" रेस्ट्रेन्टमा चिसो "Fanta" खाँदै आफ्नो अन्तरङ्ग पुरुष मित्रसँग भन्दै थिइन् "गर्मी कस्तो बढेको है!"

ब्यापार

लूटी खाने नै मान्छेको रोजगार हुन्छ यहाँ! चोर्नेका घरमा खुशीको बहार हुन्छ यहाँ! मान्छेको त क्रै छोडिदिउं, भगवानको नि ब्यापार हुन्छ यहाँ !

Words

Conversations need not to be long... Sometimes few words are strong enough to shatter your heart into pieces..

Change

No one noticed the sparkle he had in his eyes when he met his old friends!

"You've changed!" They said.

"I have, so what?" He replied with his evergreen smile on his face.

That night, with tears rolling over his cheeks, he checked their group pic as he did always, saying "I haven't!"

Never Ending Stories

She entered, gave me a mother like look with her lively eyes, with faint smile on her face, caressed my hair with extreme care with her delicate hands and whispered in my ears ,"I love you".

I smiled with damp eyes and replied,"I wish my I love you too could bring u back". She opened the door of my memories and faded away.

This all happened in my head standing before her grave inside my head itself!

Trypophobia

What is Trypophobia?

Trypophobia is the fear of groups of holes. It can also involve fears of various patterns.

"Do you look at a honeycomb and feel repulsion? Just looking at any object that has many small holes together makes you nauseous?"

Then, you may have trypophobia or phobia to holes, a phobia quite common in humans, although little known in reality. To know a little more about the trypophobia, its pos-

sible treatments and how to surpass it, continue reading please.

CAUSES

It is not clear what causes this phobia. Early childhood experiences may play a role. It may be that objects containing many little holes subconsciously remind people of disease or decay.

In days gone by, diseases such as smallpox were prevalent and often fatal. Chickenpox remains a common disease

of childhood. Possibly trypophobia occurs because objects containing many holes subconsciously remind sufferers of the irregular pimples and blisters caused by diseases. Some of the world's deadliest animals, such as the blueringed octopus, the royal cobra, certain scorpions and various spiders, have spot patterns on their surface.

Considering this, it could be inferred that the trypophobia has a simple evolutionary explanation: the people who feel repulsion when observing these patterns distances themselves from the dangerous animals, which helps them in their survival.

In this way, it is not surprising that even today many people present anxiety symptoms by observing patches of spots or holes reminiscent of those seen in the most poisonous animals in the world. Objects such as sponges, honeycombs, showerheads, lotus

seed pods and woodworms can cause trypophobia. Sufferers sometimes say that it's not the holes themselves, but the fear of what they contain, which causes the phobia.

Possibly, in these cases, the true fear is of the hordes of tiny insects or spiders that the sufferer imagines might be lurking in the holes, ready to swarm out and attack them. Fear of spiders (arachnophobia) and fear of insects (entomophobia or insectophobia) are common phobias, which may be related to some cases of trypophobia.

Trypophobia is a strange condition, and although various

suggestions have been made as to the causes, no definite answer has been found. Further research into the causes of this condition would be interesting. The human mind has its oddities and quirks, not all of which are susceptible to straightforward analysis.



SYMPTOMS

Trypophobia gives symptoms of anxiety, in common with other phobias. Sufferers may sweat, become nauseous, feel itchy, and feel a strong sense of general disquiet.

TREATMENTS

trypophobia Often is not severe enough to require any medical treatment. Sufferers would typically talk about the objects that scared them, then gradually learn to deal with pictures of them, and finally learn to remain calm with the objects themselves. Medicines are not generally recommended for the treatment of phobias, since "talking therapies" often succeed. Sedatives or anti-anxiety drugs could be used in severe cases if required.

MEDICINES

They must be prescribed by a psychiatrist. Antidepressant medications, tranquillizers or beta blockers are prescribed to treat some phobias.

Beta blockers medications that neutralize the effects οf adrenaline the are in body. They slow heart rate. lower blood pressure and reduce tremors. the

Antidepressants that are usually prescribed for severe phobias are selective serotonin reuptake inhibitors. Doctors may also prescribe other antidepressants for symptom control, depending on each case.

IS TRYPOPHOBIA A REAL PHOBIA?

Some people think that the trypophobia is a mere psychological curiosity. There phobias as there are people in the world, because people can fear anything. be as many traumatic experience could provoke а phobia to infinity of objects But the question is whether in reality the trypophobia can cause symptoms so intense as to interfere with the daily life of the person. If it were, trypophobia would be a real problem to solve.

Subin Kumar Shrestha - XII 'K2' (Morning Science)

The FEAR of showing the world who you really are...

Sometimes, when I think too much about my life, a thought crosses my mind leaving me in a state of doubt. I am then compelled to think, "If there was one thing that I fear the most and if that fear has something very much to do with my life, what would it be? Would it be the fear of losing something or someone? Or it would be the fear of losing some part of me myself?" However, I do have that one particular fear inside me that can ruin my entire life and so do you. But before we discuss about the fear, first you have got to know what fear really is.

Fear, as we have understood is the reason why we feel afraid of something and when we think about that something, the first thing about fear, that roots our mind are lions, tigers, or anything that are considered scary to think about. But here, I am not going to discuss about the fear of such 'rooted fears'. The sole concept of this write up is to express my understandings to help the readers in being able to suppress the fear of something that prevents us from showing the world who we really are. Suppressing the fear might even change the course of our lives.

Fear is something that we create ourselves. There would be no such thing as fear if we dare not create it but unfortunately, 'fearless' or 'person without fear' are rare in this world. Some of those fears waste our talent, of who we are and of what we are really worth of. One of those fears is the fear of expressing our nature and talents to the outside world. I, being a student, have seen many of my colleagues hiding their talents just because of one simple reason; they are afraid to show the world who they really are. This sort of fear is utterly and completely the waste of yourself. If you don't know how to suppress this fear, you are not going to get ahead in life. Just think like this, if Michael Jackson had been afraid to step on the stage to perform for the very first time, would he have ever been a legend?

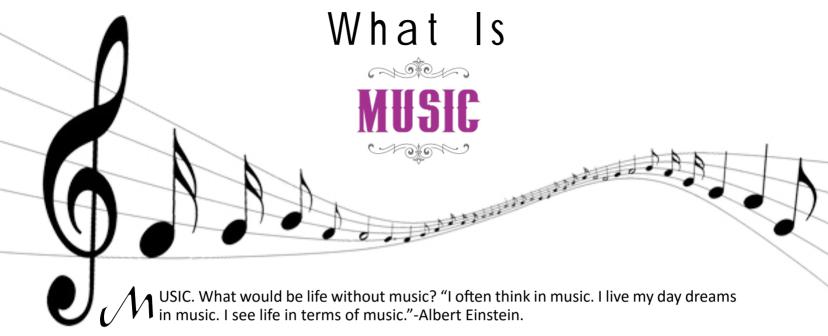
If you believe that there is anything that can prevent you from singing a song despite having a beautiful voice, it's nothing but fear. That's the fear I am talking about.

The fear of expressing yourself can limit you in the crowd of people who have all forgotten their talents and their identity. Only one thing that can help you suppress that fear is facing the same fear. If there is a thing you are afraid of that prevent you from showing the world who you really are, you got to face the fear. Dealing with the cause is the best way of solving a problem. If you believe you can do something and if you know that doing that is the best option for you, you got to do that thing even if the world's most powerful man comes to oppose your plans. That's how you deal with fear.

Last but not the least, I want all the readers to believe in yourself and to never be afraid in facing the fears. I just want you all to know about a principle which I have learned in my life, which always reminds me that if I am afraid when I am in dark, it's understandable; but if I am afraid to step into dark, I am coward. So, stand up and change your life!

Neha Bislunkhe

-- XI 'P1' (Science)



Suppose you hit a wooden table with your hand or any materials, it makes a sound. The sound is called a tune. A tune is a single musical sound.

Music is the perfect art. Music is the art of organising tones into meaningful patterns of sound. We might call it the language of tones. Sometimes language of music speaks to us in tones of sounding together in harmony.

What we call melody is given meaning by its rising or falling or moving straight ahead. It is made meaningful and emotionally pleasing by its rhythm of beats and phrasing its speed or tempo, and how loud and soft it is at any moment. All this sounds are very technical or mechanical. But it does not have to be understood of thoughts about for us to enjoy music. What music means to us can often not be put into words. We can feel that the music expresses joy or sorrow, tenderness, love, anger: all kinds of things and feelings that words alone could never do.

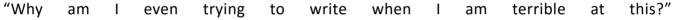
Music enfolds you in a blanket of comfort, giving you inspiration in moments of loneliness and sorrow. Without music, the world would be silent and dreary. People use music to express feelings and ideas. Music also serves to entertain and relax. So most of the teens take music as their life.

There are of course many forms of music. But no matter what the form is, all music have a common objective: To emotionally overwhelm the listeners. The beauty of music may not necessarily lie in the words. When it comes to music, language does not matter. If it did, we would not be enjoying "Gangnam Style", would we?

Ajay Tandukar - XI 'Z1'

Unfulfilled Dreams

A blank sheet of paper. That's the biggest fear for a writer. You just can't find any inspiration to write. Your mind is blank and so is the paper. You think about topics to write about, you look around, observing the nature, the birds, the leaves, the rain, looking for inspirations. But you just cannot find anything. It's been weeks and you've been writing, crumbling the paper and throwing it away. "Does this paragraph even make sense?" "Oh, the starting sounds amazing, okay, now what?"



You curse yourself. Throw your pen away and think that you weren't meant to be a writer. The passion you had when you showed one of your articles to your teacher and she heartily praised your writing skills. When your essay won the first prize. The time when you read out a very emotional story to the class that you had written and the entire class was in tears. The time when a depressed friend of yours, got stirred, by reading your article, hugged you and said, "Because of your article, I didn't give up..."

You forget every accomplishment that encouraged you to become a writer and start thinking that maybe you aren't just good enough. Maybe the guy, who used to tell you that you write stupid, was right. Maybe you should become a doctor, instead, like your dad said. You doubt your talent. You stop believing in yourself. You stop writing. And one more writer, who could give the world some of the greatest words of all time, dies.

Aaraju Adhikari
- XI 'C1' (Science)



ANIME

onichiwa!! Are you an otaku? Are you an anime geek? Have you ever been mocked of watching cartoon while you are blissfully having anime marathons? "Are you a kid? Why are you watching cartoons at this age?" Myaann...!! Like seriously? Nothing sets off an otaku more than that.

<u>Suggestion to non-otaku:</u> Please! Do carry a helmet with you next time you say this, 'cause otakus are very protective towards anime.

While anime and cartoons are both animations, they are quite not so similar. The difference is quite distinct when you watch it. Anime has a depth that a cartoon can never reach. Cartoons are lighthearted and aimed for entertainment while animes carries messages too. The difference is also in style of art, viewers, emotional depth etc. So guys make no mistake next time.

Normal people: The one I love doesn't even know I exist...

Otaku: The one I love doesn't even exist.

Requirements for survival:

- > Lots of anime to watch and manga to read.
- > Otaku companions.(if possible even an otaku soul mate\life partner)

We often get too overwhelmed by our favorite anime character. The word <u>okazaki</u> in bio class, makes the mind immediately swerve to <u>Kurozaki</u> (Kurozaki Ichigo), hearing of word <u>aalu</u> in nepali class swerves mind to <u>nalu</u> (natsu+lucy) and also hearing someone tell that a person walking on water is magic, we are like "Baka.....dat's probably coz he was a frekin' shinobi..."

You guys probably have heard about and watched the most trending anime Naruto, Bleach, One piece, Attack on titan, Sword art online, etc. Here are short reviews of some must watch anime...



Kimi no na wa (Your name):

Mitsuha Miyamizu is a high school student in rural countryside of Japan. Taki Tachibana is a teenager living in Tokyo. As a comet approaches earth, their dreams and lives start getting entangled. One day Mitsuha wakes up as Taki. For few days they sporadically switch bodies until one afternoon they lose complete contact.



Code Geass:

The Empire of Britannia has invaded Japan using giant robot weapons (knight mare frames). Japan is now referred to as area 11 and people as elevens. Lelouch, black prince, has endless ambition and uses power of geass to build a world based on his ideals. Suzaku, the white knight, aspires to justice and strives to live an honest and fair life.

Shigatsu wa kimi no uso (Your lie in April):

Kousei Arima was a piano prodigy until his mother died when he was 11 .the shock of losing her made him lose interest in piano and his life felt monotonous ever since. Then when he was 14, his childhood friend Tsubaki introduces him to her classmate Kaori, a free spirited violinist. Her enthusiasm reignites his interest in music.





Kuroko no Basketball:

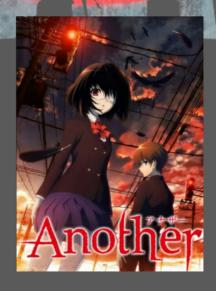
Kuroko Tetsuya is a former member from the legendary middle school basketball team known as 'The Generation of Miracles'. Upon meeting Taiga Kagami, he decides upon becoming his shadow to help him become Japan's greatest basketball player.

Another:

When Koichi Sasakibara transfers to his new school, he can sense something frightening in atmosphere of his new class, a secret no one of them will talk about. At the center is the beautiful girl Mei Misaki. Sasakibara is immediately drawn to her mysterious aura, but then he begins to realize that no one in the class is aware of her presence.

Some other must watch anime: Anohana, Charlotte, Noragami, Kaichouwa Maidsama, Kamisama Hajimemashita, Garden of Words, Elfen lied...

- Anisha Basnet (K2), Kanchan Sharma (H2)



Doing Exam Is Just Like

PLAYING CRICKET

Examination hall = Stadium

Time = Innings

Question = Ball

Pen = Bat

Question Paper = Overs

Answer Sheet = ScoreBoards

Question Setter = Bowler

Examinee = Batsman

Examiner = Umpire

Subject Teacher = Third Umpire

Invigilator = Match Referee

Well-answered long questions = Boundary

Grace Marks = Extras

Unexpected Questions = Googly

Caught Cheating = Bowled

Missed a question = L.B.W

Forget a easy question = Stumped

Out of time = Run Out

Blank Answer Book = Duck Out

Passed the exam = Won the game

Failed the exam = Lost the game

1st in class = Man of the Match

Smriti Baral

- XI 'A1'





She was He

A nonsense topic like all of them but may be the interesting one. A creeper of internet, Mr. Sailesh, was busy as always in his nonsense texting in facebook, the popular social networking site till date. Suddenly, a simple guy with genuine looks, in his bed, was amazed by a friend request of a girl named "Sajani Singh". He stalked her profile and he was literally impressed by her gentle smile, with glasses. Preferably, there were only few pictures but that single picture was enough for him to accept her friend request. Yep, he accepted the friend request. Now, he hoped for something magical to happen as he was till then unable to sense the extremely joyful feeling of love.

Sailesh was quite excited that day and was thinking about texting her but his shyness just bounded him not to. Days passed and after a week or more when he just browsed his account there was a text saying "hi" and surprisingly the text head was from Ms. Sajani. He literally jumped with excitement. Why shouldn't he? He was an awaiting single and he was just texted by a beautiful (in picture) lady. Her name was being echoed in his heart. They began to talk and she sounded sweet in text. She seemed to be simple in views and taste. It seemed amazing that they had the same choices of songs and colors as well. It looked as though like they were going to resonate. The guy started to dream her. He used to imagine being with her playing with her hair. They started to chat with each other, day and night. He became addicted to her simple and attractive way of texting. Preferably, they seemed to be soul-mates. He was happy as there were no traces of women in his life and she seemed a perfect match to him. "I am quite excited. May we meet tomorrow?"- He texted and reply was quite positive from Sajani. They decided to meet tomorrow at Valley Side Café. "Wow,

I will surely try to impress her" were his thoughts and he prepared for



the following day.

Sailesh was awake at 5 and he started to get prepared for his 1st ever so called unofficial date. He was looking quite good in his new black in black dress. It was pre-decided by Sajani that they will meet at 10 but he was a little bit late and it was around 10:20. He could easily recognize her and she was looking great in that red suit as simple and as calm as he thought. He went there and sat by her side and there was a loud noise "April Fools". Actually, that girl was girlfriend of Ramesh, one of Sailesh's friends and Ramesh was chatting with Shailesh being her. So, be aware of such "She" who could be "he".

(For all those singles who are searching soul-mates in facebook.)

Samundra Sagar Karki
- XII 'U2' (Day Science)

Becareful Beauty in virtual world can be betray!

facebook

PHISHING

Simply, Phishing is a fake login page of certain website or a fake email which is made by some fraud in order to obtain sensitive information such as emails, password,

credit card pins, and other details about victim. Well, In the context of Nepal, we can take the example of Hacking into facebook account.

It's really a great challenge for someone to hack into someone's facebook account but there's exist a loop hole i.e Phisisng. Millions of facebook accounts are being hacked by hackers using this technique.

This is how a phising scam page look like

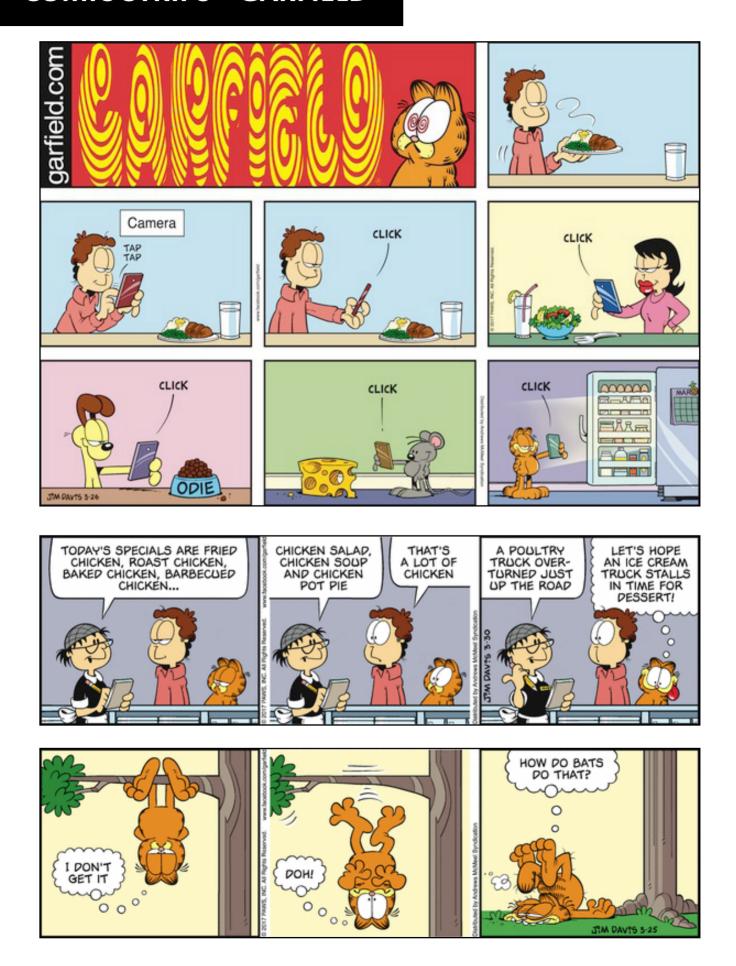


How to protect ourself from becoming a victim of this attack?

- 1. Check the web address before logging in into some accounts i.e If you are going to open your facebook account than just check whether the site is facebook.com or anyname.com
- 2. Be known to pop-up ads; If some sites redirects you to another site asking for certain usernames and passwords than never open it.
- 3. If you failed out to identify, and unknown of it being a phishing scam or not, then always provide fake passwords.
- 4. Use antiphising detector add-ons in for your browser.

- Trinity Computer Counil

COMIC STRIPS - GARFIELD



CHEMISTRY OF WORST TEENAGERS

Introduction:

The people from the age of 13 to 19 years who look dangerous to studious person and attractive to the person of similar characteristics are called teenagers.

Preparation:

Worse teenagers are mostly prepared by the action of bad influence of worse & fashionable people on their delicate & innocent mind.

Innocent mind + worse fashionable impression → Worse Teenagers

In this reaction good suggestion acts as negative catalyst. Such teenagers are mainly prepared after reaching the college level. This method is quite suitable for those who are immediately attracted by the latest worse fashion. But this method is not suitable for those who know what is wrong and what is right.

Qualitative mind + worse fashionable impression → No Reaction

Under drastic condition (influence of pornographic films, drugs, fights) these are prepared at very light rate.



Physical Properties

- 1. Irritating appearance, which makes bad impression at the first sight.
- 2. Lipisticative lips, thin eyebrows, 'Gajalu' eyes, creamy and powdered cheek, well-polished nails and some characters of worse girls.
- 3. Wearing parts at the extreme down choose pants, dyed & upward erecting hair, ornamented ears & some character of course boys.
- 4. Unpleasant smell of different alcoholic drinks & tobacco from their mouth is one of the most

important characters.

5. Some of them are insoluble in temples, festivals, due to very weak force of affection towards traditional faiths.

But they are highly soluble in disco, clubs due to strong fashionable bonding between modernization and excessive parent's property.

6. No effect of parents and teachers advice on them so they are neutral to better choice and suggestions.

Chemical Properties

1. They behave negative as their behavior towards positive things is always negative.

W -- = W + B --

W-- = Worse Behavior

W = Behavior

B-- = Negative behavior

2. Action of tobacco, pukar, cigerrate:

Tobacco Pukar + Teeth = Black and Rough.

Strong bad smells from mouth, rough teeth are the side effects.

3. Action of Drugs

Bone drop – Fragile bones

Eyes drop – Red and widely eyes

4. Action of TV

TV + Worse Teenager = Loss of interest from study.

5. Action of tallest fashions

Latest fashion + Worse teenagers = Arise of eagerness to have that In this section parents financially weakness acts as negative catalyst.

6. Action of Frequent Parties

Frequent Parties + Worse teenagers = Frequent mining of college

7. Action of Study

Study + Worse teenagers = Considering study as an obstacle to enjoyment of life.

8. Action of Beautiful girls / Handsome boys.

Worse boys + Beautiful girls = Less of hungers

Worse girls + Handsome boys = Thirst and consciousness satisfaction.

Rasil Adhikari
- XII 'X2' (Day Science)



Love World Happenings? Interested at least? Well, here's a collection from infinity research team on important events on world in the year 2016 that changed course of world history.

TERROR IN EUROPE





Terrorists struck time after time in 2016, targeting Belgium and Germany as well as France. Suicide bombers killed 32 people on March 22 at Brussels airport and a metro station. The attack came four days after a key suspect in the Paris attacks, Salah Abdeslam, was captured in the Belgian capital.

MILESTONE FOR LGBT RIGHTS



After years of debating and fierce resistance by conservative politicians and the Catholic Church, the Italian parliament became the last major Western country to legally recognise gay couples when it voted to allow same sex civil unions in May. Colombia also legalised same-sex marriage three months earlier, in February, while Northern Ireland lifted its lifetime ban on gay men donating blood.



BREXIT AND HOW EUROPE REACTED



The British vote to leave the European Union in June after 43 years of increasingly ambivalent membership was greeted with a mixture of defiance, fear and jubilation across the continent. For populist parties the vote was a glorious poke in the eye for Europe's elite political establishment.



FRANCE'S BATTLE OF THE BURKINI

The debate over the full-body swimsuit reached a frenzied peak when a photo emerged of a Muslim woman on the beach in Nice surrounded by armed police who looked like they were making her remove her burkini. The bizarre battle of the burkini was the latest episode of the French state's long-running engagement with Islamic dress. It banned headscarves in state schools in 2004 and five years ago prohibited the wearing of full-face veils in public.





CALAIS 'JUNGLE' IS DEMOLISHED





The squalid Calais "Jungle", which at its peak was home to around 10,000 migrants most of whom were hoping to sneak into the UK, was finally shut down in late October. As the "Jungle" emptied out, migrant tent cities on the streets of northern Paris grew ever larger, reaching around 3,000 people before authorities sent in another fleet of buses to ship them off to join their fellow refugees from Calais in centres across the country.

RISE OF THE FAR-RIGHT IN EUROPE



The party, which is anti-Europe and anti-Muslim and argues for the banning of mosques, is now on course to become the first far-Right party to win seats in the Bundestag since the Second World War. Meanwhile in Germany, where far-Right parties have struggled to get more than five per cent of the vote, the sudden rise of the Alternative for Germany (AfD) shocked the political establishment with a string of local election victories.



KILLER CLOWN CRAZE

Even Ronald McDonald was scared, with the fast food giant removing their mascot from the public eye, worried that he could be mistaken for something more sinister. More tragically, real working clowns found themselves out of work and afraid to leave the house, fearing they might be abused or caught up in reprisal attacks as across the country, people reported clowns jumping out at people or even chasing them.





COLOMBIA'S PEACE ATTEMPT





The 52-year-war between the Marxist Farc rebels and the governmenthas killed more than 260,000 people, left 45,000 missing and forced nearly seven million to flee their homes. In November, after an initial deal was rejected in an October referendum, the peace was finally agreed.

RISE OF THE DONALD



The precedency election ended when Mr. Donald Trump took the stage in New York to declare victory. Along the way Mr. Trump slung insults at his opponents, feuded with the parents of a fallen war hero and faced a string of sexual assault allegations. He filled stadiums with throngs of supporters and the streets with mobs of protesters. A political novice Mr. Trump defeated the most experienced political candidate in the election.



FIDEL CASTRO DIES





When I die, said Fidel Castro, no one will believe it. He had been declared dead so many times, and - legend has it - had survived over 600 CIA assassination attempts that most Cubans expected him to somehow be with them forever. Yet when he did die, millions lined the streets for nine days of national mourning – alcohol sales were banned, and the music ceased to play.

CRISIS IN SYRIA

The last 12 months in Syria have been tumultuous even by the standards of the five-year civil war. Tens of thousands of lives were lost and tens of thousands more were displaced from their homes. Islamic State militants lost and then regained control of the Unesco city of Palmyra, managing to surprise a Syrian army while it was tied up elsewhere. The situation in Syria has been growing worse in current days.









CRUSH: BONGS REDEFINED

You see him for the first time:

Hey, I just me you and this is crazy, but here's my number so call maybe...

Get feelings for him:

Baby boy you stay on my mind, fulfill my fantasies. I think about you all the time and see you in my dreams....

Feelings grow stronger:

Am I crazy or falling in love, is it really just another crush.....

He passes by you:

You got that long hair, sticked back, white T-shirt.....

You met eye with him:

Heart beats fast colors and promises how to be brave.....

He notices you:

Now that I have captures your attention, I want to steal you for rhythm intervention.....

You find your friends got crush on him too:

Everybody wanna steal my boy, everybody wanna take his heart away, couple billion in the whole wide world, find another one 'cause he belongs to me...

You don't get to see him for too long:

Where are you now, was it all in my fantasy. Where are you now, were you only imaginary...

You confess to him:

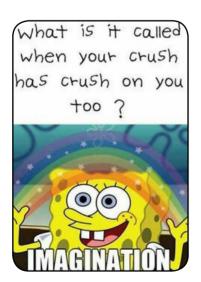
You are the apple to my pie, you are the straw to my berry, you are the smoke to my high and you are the one I wanna marry...

You get rejected:

I hate you, I love you. I hate that I love you don't want to but I can't keep nobody else above you...

He accepts you:

I got a boy Meotjin, I got a boy Chakhan. I got a handsome boy naemam da gajyeogan



Anisha Basnet

- XII 'K2' (Morning Science)

QUESTION

The ion of quest Varying with mind Bring towards and Away from rest.

The fruit of curiosity

Spade to dig knowledge

Brings a lot inventions

Being a necessity.

Representative of fear anxiety
Search of truth and reality
Result a seed of satisfaction
Going on through action and reaction.

Life, replete of
Happiness and thirstiness
For new way as answer
Is a question.

Father of civilization
Encouragement to learn
A question is born,
To show the things to learn.

A voice for justice
The thirst of peace
The mother of answer
Shut up all wrong doer.

Prakash Dhungana - XII 'N2' (Day Science)

BASE 12 NUMBER SYSTEM

The base 12 number system (also known as duodecimal system or dozenal) is a positional notation numeral system using twelve as its base.

In this system, the number ten may be written by a rotated "2" (or X) and the number eleven by a rotated "3" (or E). The number twelve is written as "10" in duodecimal. So the first 12 numbers would look like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, X, E,10. Similarly, in duodecimal "100" means "1 gross", "1000" means "1 great gross", and "0.1" means "1 twelfth". It was noticed that due to the myriad occurrences of 12 in many traditional units of weight and measures, many of the advantages claimed for the metric system could also be adopted by the dozenal system. Indeed, examples of base-12 systems abound. A carpenter's ruler has 12 subdivisions, grocers deal in dozens and grosses (12 dozen equals a gross), pharmacists and jewelers use the 12 ounce pound, and minters divide shillings into 12 pence. Even our timing and dating system depends on it; there are 12 months in the year, and our day is measured in 2 sets of 12. Additionally, in geometry, a circle is replete with subsets and supersets of 12 — what's measured in degrees (a 360 degree circle consists of 30 sets of 12). The basic argument from these so-called dozenalists is that it makes mathematics easier to conceptualize and understand, especially for children and students. Here's why they're right.

Switching to base 12 from base 10:

Could We Ever Switch Over? Unfortunately, converting to the dozenal system at this point would be exceptionally difficult, and over-the-top expensive. While the long-term benefits are obvious, it's probably not worth the short-term pain. It is argued that converting the currency would be the first and most crucial step to have this system started. So, what do you think? Has the time come for the dozenal system?

Sources: Dozenal Society of Great Britain, Dozenal Society of America, The Guardian.

Extracted

Anisha Giri

- XII 'U2' (Day Science)

A tetter to my tears

Dear tears,

You are my friend since ages. You always roll down from those eyes without reason. It is said that tears are sign of loneliness and sadness. Since you have been rolling down my cheeks everyday I had made you my best friend. Only you can express my feelings and can reflect my heart. Thank you for helping me to express what I feel. I know you have been used very badly, I know I have never given you the happiness you deserve. Sorry from those little eyes of mine which cannot hold you. You always shine like a crystal, no matter what it is. Thank you for always supporting me, mostly in the hard times.

Me and only me

Anusha K.C
- XII 'N2' (Day Science)



Dear Mom,

It's with great regret that I'm writing to you but I had to run away with my girlfriend because I wanted to avoid a scene with you and Dad. I am really passionate about her and she is also a very pretty girl with her dimple cheeks, sweet eyes and nice character. Don't worry Mom, I'm 21 years old now and know how to take care of myself. Someday, we'll come to visit so that you can get to know your grandchildren.

Just one last thing, none of the above is true! I'm at our neighbor's house! I just wanted to remind you that there are worst things in life than the exam results in my desk. Call me when it's safe for me to come back home.

Love you Maa ...)

I Can

I just heard,

Not all those who wander are lost

I thought

If not me, who?

If not now, when?

A piece of an old flame,

Shall not burn me twice

The inner me shouts aloud

I must take the flights!

I'm not afraid to set,

the thousand miles of journey

Look at me, I'm smiling

for happy looks good on me!

I will, make a wish

I will, take a chance

Just be there and see the change

Because... I can!

I can, and I will

Watch me flying high

Life is tough

and so am I!!

Sauravi Bhatta

- XI 'M1' (Day Science)



You and Me

You are a wind, and me

A speck of dust

You lift me up, and I

Fly with you.

We dance, ever so slowly

Swirling and whirling and twirling

We dance, like cosmos in motion.

You are a wind, and me

A mote of dust, caught in you

So you pull and you push

And you pull me again,

It feels like heaven, flying

And dancing and being with you.

So I forget, in bliss

That I am a mote, caught in the wind.

Then you plod as to cease

Stowing me on the ground.

I linger there, waiting

For the wind to rise again.

They baptize me grime

And turn their face

Little do they know

How it feels to fly, to dance

To be in love with the wind.

So I wait and I wait

For the wind to rise again

I wait and I wait

As I turn into stone.

You are a wind, and me

A piece of stone.

Ever so shy, ever so gentle

You rise again and I

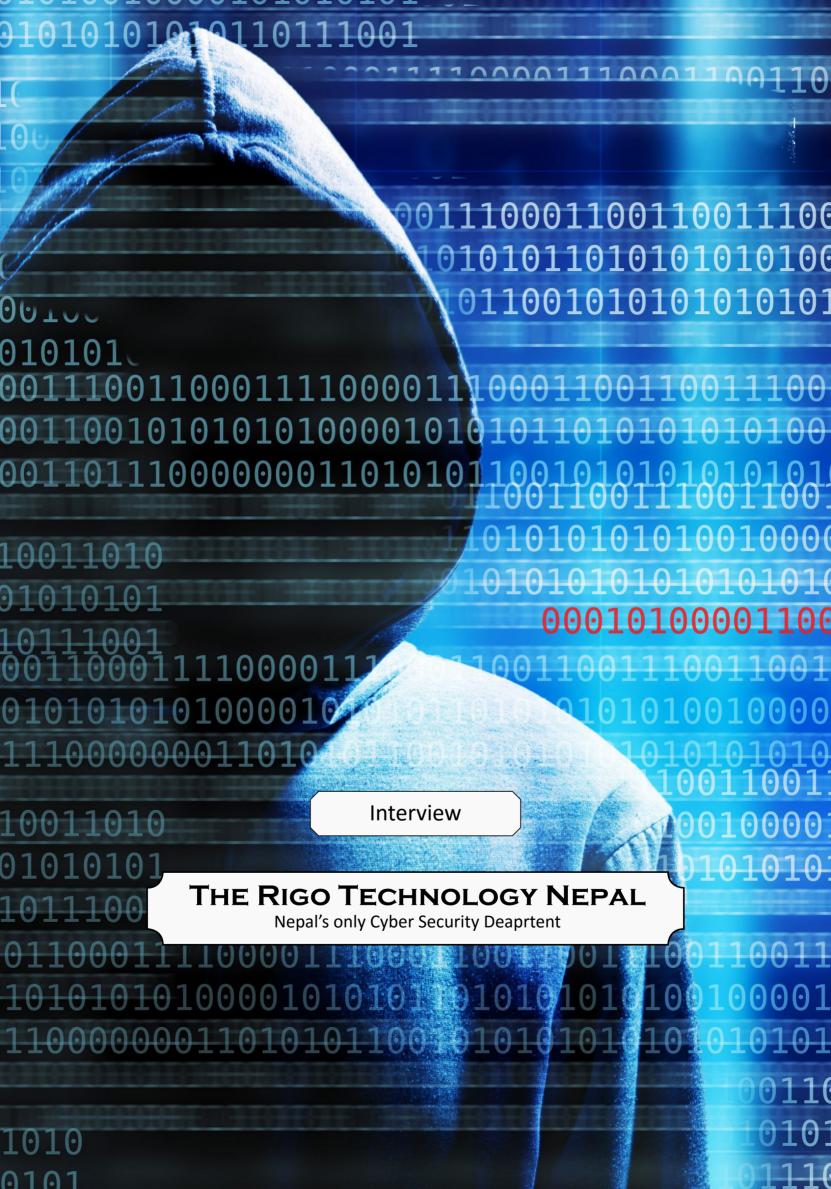
Yearn to fly and to dance.

But me, I am a stone

And you a gentle wind.

Ayush Karn

- XII 'U2' (Day Science)



XIIIO THE LUIS OF HACKERS

"Hackers: The Digital Robin Hood!!"

acking, a commonly used term, lately. Fascinated by this term? I bet, you are. Who wouldn't love to have access over others computer system and use it as per his wish!!

Who wouldn't love to transfer Millions of Rupees to his Bank Account at a click!! (Just Joking, chill!!)

But, what exactly does Hacking mean?

Are Hackers thieves?

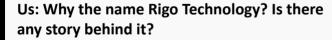
Is Hacking as easy as shown in movies and as fascinating as we expect?

Numerous questions of these sorts were pondering around, inside our head when we were on our way to "Rigo Technology",

the first and only firm in Nepal working in the field of Computer System Security (Though, I can expect you, not to have heard this name before).

But, two hours long chat with first batch of Computer entrepreneurs of Nepal, Sachin Thakuri and Bijay Limbu made us to change our perception towards the term 'Hacking' and 'Hackers' entirely.

Here under is an extract of the Interview with two young and inspiring Hackers cum entrepreneurs of Nepal:



(Smiles all around)

Bijay: There is no specific story behind naming our firm "Rigo Technology". However, I guess its dictionary meaning is "Peak" or something close to that.

The credit of this name goes to Mahabir Pun who suggested us this name when we were setting up our firm.

Us: You two seem to be from two entirely different geographical regions of Nepal but you two have been working together. Can you please explain how come you two get together and start the organization of this kind?

Bijay: I used to work as Security Consultant in various organizations. I always thought of having a kind of team to work in Computer System Security field and I came across to meet him. (Showing towards Sachin)



INFINITY

Sachin: I too used to work in computer field. To be exact, I used to work as "Black Hat Hacker". Bijay found me and we started to look forward for doing something new in Computer sector. Most of the people used to work in website development and all. None had idea about Computer Security and Cyber Security.

As per the recommendation of Mahabir Pun sir, we decided to work in this field as it basically includes Hacking, finding bug and coming up with ways of overcoming them , which were not new to us, as we used to do that uninstitutionally from long back. We just needed to make our work more organized.

Then came our organization in existence, the first and only organization working in the sector of **"Ethical Hacking"**.

Us: Ethical Hacking? What does" Ethical hacking" mean?

Bijay: Let's start with Hacking itself. Hacking and Computer Hacking are two different entities. Hacking simply means breaking the general trends of society while computer hacking is the action meant to have access over other's computer for some specific reason or so.

However, "Ethical Hacking" is the term coined by businessmen referring to the procedure to break the security system deliberately in order to find out the shortcomings of the system. Basically, Cyber Security experts are "Ethical Hackers".

"Bug Hunting" is one of the basic and foremost step for "Hacking". One most know about the incompetency in the security system in order to breach that and again find the measures of solution. The process of finding that incompetency is termed to be "Bug Hunting".

Us: College students are very interested in Hacking but to be exact, they have got no idea about Hacking. Why is so? Do you figure out any reason behind it?

(Smiles all around again with Bijay and Sachin staring at each other expecting answers, before Bijay finally spoke up)

Bijay: As we said earlier, Hacking and Computer Hacking are two different terms often misunderstood. Hacking, to be exact is a social term while 'Computer Hacking' is a computer terminology related with breaching computer security of particular computer system.

If you ask me, for me, movies have created misconception about Hacking. They show Hacking possible at a click, which is the most irritating thing ever shown in movies (Being a Hacker on own). Hacking is a very tough task to do and a Hacker should have very good knowledge on programming and noticeable imagination power. More often, long research and thorough study only makes Hacking possible. To be straight-forward, Hacking is not as glamorous as shown in movies.



Us: Hackers are considered to be fraud in our society. What may be the reason behind it?

Sachin: Media is responsible for creation of these of misconceptions of all sorts. As Bijay said earlier, movies have also played a significant role in making people offensive towards Hacking and Hackers as they show it as a mean to conduct robbery or embezzlements of all sorts.

Us: Nepal is prone to Hacking and other Cyber Crimes (Not surprisingly). Let's take the recent Hacking incidents of various Governmental websites along with websites of entertainment agencies. (Highlights Nepal for eg.) What do you think of that? Why is our country prone to such Cyber-attacks?

Sachin: The first thing is, agreement in quality of

website in the name of cost reduction. Moreover, the prevalent laws on Cyber Security namely Cyber Law in very incompetent on its own while the new Constitution has not addressed this issue at all. This has encouraged Cybercrimes of different sorts.



Us: At the beginning, you had used the terms "Black Hat Hackers" and "White Hat Hackers". Would you please explain those terms? Who actually are the "White Hat Hackers" and "Black Hat Hackers"?

Bijay: The illegal Hackers who breach the computer security system of others without their knowledge, with the motive of making money through it are considered to be "Black Hat Hackers". "White Hat Hackers", on the other hand, are those hackers who breach the security system in the consent of system owner with the motive of overcoming the loop in the system. Speaking practically, "White Hats" are Police and "Black Hat" are thieves.

Us: Lastly, what are your suggestions for the students interested in Computer Security field and Hacking? What are the foremost things to be done in order to make career in this field?

Sachin: One most make sound study of "Computer Coding", "Programming" and "Bug Hunting" and should be patient enough to wait for success. Overnight success is not possible in any field and this field is not the Exception.

Bijay: If you are passionate about this sector, you are always welcomed but never fall for glamour or overnight success. Success awaits but only for the **'Hardworkers'**!!!

Mahabir Pun: A Selfless Legacy



ahabir Pun, vouth sensation. social entrepreneur, and a social activist has been a role model for the youth, who want to bring about a change in society. Pun passed his boyhood grazing cattle and sheep in mountain pastures and attending a remote village school that had no paper or pencils or books. Wanting more for his son, Pun's father moved the family to terai, where, in finished Chitwan, Pun high school and became a teacher, working for twelve vears to help his younger sib-

lings through school. Finally, a timely scholarship led him to a bachelor's degree at the University of Nebraska at Kearney. Then, in 1992, after more than twenty years away, Pun returned home to Nangi, determined to make things easier for other youths than they had been for him. That brings us this lightened face and a kind down to earth person. Following is the interview by the infinity interview crew with the selfless dedicated social entrepreneur.

Us: How would you like to introduce yourself, sir?

Him: Well I have no any particular description about myself but I see myself as a social entrepreneur. I like experimenting on different things and in different sectors. For each experiment I try to do, I have to act fool. Acting "I am Mr. Know it all", can never take me and my aim forward so I consider myself "Know Nothing" when it comes on experimenting. This attitude leads me to work harder. I also consider "Stubborn" or as you call in nepali "Murkha" as an adjective describing me. I am very stubborn when it comes to my work and never step back from taking risk.

Us: We know the field you are related to is the one without any single persona benefit. What primarily encouraged you to devote yourself in this field?

Him: To answer in a word, "Necessities". We all are known about the situation this nation thrives on. No access to proper education and health facilities, it still bring the tears on my eyes hearing a pregnant women dying because of labour pain. Basic necessities like proper drinking water or transportation are not accessible even with vehement efforts. Considering the fact that we aree living a well off life herein, it always is a pain to see them in such remote conditions. Their necessities got me devoted in this field.

Us: The topic that has been prioritized in the internet in Nepalese circle this time around is your master plan, National Innovation Center. Could you please elucidate us on the matter?

Him: National Innovation Center is a self-sustaining institution, committed in making Nepal work for Nepalese. National Innovation Center is a large, economically sustainable effort by to bring professional expertise, research opportunities, and economic investment into the country. The center will focus on the development of science and technology in Nepal by nurturing the talents and creativity of Nepalese.

Us: The government however as per our knowledge is not ready for any kind of financial assurances in this project. How do you plan to make this a success? Also, do you have any grudges against the government?

Him: We have an initial target to raise 500 million Nepalese Rupees (Approx. USD5 Million) from the general public, all to the donations. The money then collected will be invested to build a hydro-electric power plant to generate 10 to 15 MW of power. The power will be sold to the government and the income from the sale of the power will be used to sustain "Rashtriya Abiskar Kendra." On average, a 10 MW hydropower generate about USD3 Million a year. With regard to the grudges, I have no grudges against government. Being honest, yes, I had some disappointments in the beginning, but now, I have no complaints.

Us: Let us get back to your first major project. What were the problems you faced in your journey from Nangi to Pokhara? Would it be wrong to ask if finance appeared as a major problem there?

Technological problems were maior hindrance. To join the place not even connected by roads to the digital world of course was a huge problem. The huge enthusiasm of international community and the volunteers solved in no time. Funding actually was never a problem. If you have the determination to achieve something that you desire something then support comes all around. And as the motive was of true necessity, funding did not even stand up as a problem.

Us: Edify us on digital literacy programme.

Him: Digital literacy programme is a programme that helps to literate students in Nepal, anywhere connected with internet. Here in our program, it creates digital educational content in Nepalese, based on the school curriculum. The content is loaded onto local servers, which students can download at school, along with teacher training materials. Moreover, it helps in edification process of various people around the country in any matters they are interested in.

Us: Could you tell us about National Wireless Networking Program? In what phase is it running at the current situation? What are the benefits people can take from this program?

Him: Nepal Wireless Networking Project is a not-for-profit making initiative running in the remote rural areas of Nepal. It was initiated in 2002 to start communication services in some technologically untouched villages of Myagdi district and to find ways to bridge digital divide between urban and rural areas of Nepal. It is inspired by social cause for the socio economic transformation of rural areas of Nepal.

It is trying to find ways to optimize the use of information and communication technologies for the benefit of people living far from the cities. Now it is focusing on e-education, and e-health in the rural area. It is also using its resources to increase digital literacy among the rural people. It is now working formally under a name Nepal Wireless to continue its efforts to bring the benefits of the information and communication technologies in the disadvantage group of people living in rural Nepal.

INFINITY

Well, the benefits are in large scale. A doctor here could assist a doctor in remote hospital for a surgery that is far more complicated. As I said earlier, digital edification too is a great benefit. If all goes well, e-commerce in small areas could be launched, which then would cover wide field.

Us: What pushes you to indulge yourself in such noble works? Tell us something about your further plans as well.

Him: To answer honestly, it's satisfaction that drives me. The euphoric feeling of satisfaction is what motivates me. I feel satisfied, and much joyful when I indulge myself in any kind of work. I find all my happiness lying in my work and also I get to learn several new things, this is what encourages me to keep working.

And about my further plans, I want to lift the economy of our country to a great level. I want to contribute my best to make this country stand along the list of developed nation in the world. I want to bring more changes through NIC in the country so as to bring out the potential of Nepalese youths, and create an environment for them to work for their personal development.

Rapid Fire Round

Success: Nothing important to cherish on!

One thing you want to change about yourself: I want to get younger, so I could work more. (Laughs)

Your dream: National Innovation Center

One thing that people don't know about you: I never shop. Last time I bought a cloth was around 20 years back. All my clothes and gadgets are gifted to me.

Government: No comments.

Us: Your message to aspiring youths of this nation.

Him: I think youths are the backbone of the country and the country has lots of expectations from them. So stand up for your nation. You are the one to lift it up. Going abroad is okay. What is important is you should learn, but you all are supposed to return back and you all have to take this country to new level.



20 Jokes only Intellectuals will understand

- 1. It's hard to explain puns to kleptomaniacs because they always take things literally.
- 2. What do you get when you cross a joke with a rhetorical guestion?
- 3. 3 logicians walk into a bar. The bartender asks "Do all of you want a drink?"

The first logician says "I don't know."

The second logician says "I don't know."

The third logician says "Yes!"

4. Einstein, Newton and Pascal are playing hide and go seek. It's Einstein's turn to count so he covers his eyes and starts counting to ten. Pascal runs off and hides. Newton draws a one meter by one meter square on the ground in front of Einstein then stands in the middle of it. Einstein reaches ten and uncovers his eyes. He sees Newton immediately and exclaims "Newton! I found you! You're it!"

Newton smiles and says "You didn't find me, you found a Newton over a square meter. You found Pascal!"

- 5. A mathematician and an engineer agreed to take part in an experiment. They were both placed in a room and at the other end was a beautiful naked woman on a bed. The experimenter said every 30 seconds they would be allowed to travel half the distance between themselves and the woman. The mathematician said "this is pointless" and stormed off". The engineer agreed to go ahead with the experiment anyway. The mathematician exclaimed on his way out "don't you see, you'll never actually reach her?". To which the engineer replied, "so what? Pretty soon I'll be close enough for all practical purposes!"
- 6. A Roman walks into a bar and asks for a martinus

"You mean a martini?" the bartender asks.

The Roman replies, "If I wanted a double, I would have asked for it!"

- 7. Another Roman walks into a bar, holds up two fingers, and says, "Five beers, please".
- **8.** A logician's wife is having a baby. The doctor immediately hands the newborn to the

His wife asks impatiently: "So, is it a boy or a girl"?

The logician replies: "yes".

- **9.** Jean-Paul Sartre is sitting at a French cafe, revising his draft of Being and Nothingness. He says to the waitress, "I'd like a cup of coffee, please, with no cream." The waitress replies, "I'm sorry, Monsieur, but we're out of cream. How about with no milk?"
- 10. Entropy isn't what it used to be.
- 11. How can you tell the difference between a chemist and a plumber? Ask them to pronounce unionized.
- 12. Why do engineers confuse Halloween and Christmas?

Because Oct 31 = Dec 25

- 13. Werner Heisenberg, Kurt Gödel, and Noam Chomsky walk into a bar. Heisenberg turns to the other two and says, "Clearly this is a joke, but how can we figure out if it's funny or not?" Gödel replies, "We can't know that because we're inside the joke." Chomsky says, "Of course it's funny. You're just telling it wrong."
- 14. Pavlov is sitting at a pub enjoying a pint, the phone rings and he jumps up shouting "oh shit, I forgot to feed the dog!"
- 15. Helium walks into a bar and orders a beer, the bartender says, "Sorry, we don't serve noble gases here." He doesn't react.
- 16. Schrödinger's cat walks into a bar. And doesn't.
- 17. A Buddhist monk approaches a hotdog stand and says "make me one with everything".
- 18. A Higgs Boson walks into a church and the priest says "we don't allow Higgs Bosons in here". The Higgs Boson then replies "but without me, how could you have mass?"
- 19. The programmer's wife tells him: "Run to the store and pick up a loaf of bread. If they have eggs, get a dozen."

The programmer comes home with 12 loaves of bread.

20. There's a band called 1023MB. They haven't had any gigs yet.

WORLD OF WARCRAFT - LEGION

It's been about a month since I started playing the new World of Warcraft: Legion expansion and like the filthy casual that I am, I have finally hit the new level cap. For my character this consisted of leveling-up 12 times within the new Legion content. Because like the expansion packs of old, Legion will let you start the content two levels before the previous expansion's level cap. So in this case, Level 98. Since my first entry I have quested throughout all of the leveling zones and spent a heap of time in the dungeons available to characters that aren't max level -- and had a great time. I credit this to both the newly introduced Artifact Weapons and the new tagging system. Both of these new introductions to the game have made the act of simply leveling a character quite the enjoyable experience. Credit should also go to the Blizzard team for constructing a top notch looking environment and creating quests that while at their core are the usual MMO fare, are presented in such a way as to not feel like a chore.

The world scaling system that I was previously unsure about is now something that I've come to love. Mostly this is due to my experiencing with the Leveling dungeons of Legion. Once you hit a certain 'ilvl' (where ilvl refers to the average item level of your currently equipped gear) four dungeons become available to you, then once your characters hit level 105, a fifth dungeon is unlocked. The first four dungeons are directly tied to the leveling zones of Legion in both a thematic sense and also in regards to available quests. Once a player has progressed enough of a zone's storyline they are given a quest relating to the dungeon located within the zone. These quests are all about retrieving extremely powerful weapons and bringing it back to Dalaran for safe keeping.

The scaling system that is throughout the leveling world is also evident in the dungeons where it is quite common to have one or two 110 level characters in your dungeon group. I am not sure if those players are scaled down, or the other players scaled up, but the result is a dungeon group that is filled far quicker than in previous expansions. Thanks to the much larger player pool. The more that I use the new artifact weapon upgrade system, the more I like it, especially considering that the Druid Artifact Weapon allows players to physically change their player model. Once certain requirements have been met, you unlock a new appearance, which can be assigned at your Artifact forge in your class order hall. From my experience the Druid class seem to get the most out of this system as their entire player model is affected, not just their weapon getting a different colour or fancy effect. Last time I briefly touched on the class hall system and since then I have had a lot more time to explore its various elements, such as the follower missions, the consumable recruiting, and lastly the research system. The follower missions are very similar to Garrison follower missions in Warlord of Draenor.



Game Review

Followers can be sent on missions to retrieve Gold, Player XP or items that yield a good chunk of artifact power, which can be used to upgrade your Artifact Weapon. If however you don't have enough followers to send you can, through the recruitment system, recruit some temporary soldiers to send on your suicide missions. While it may seem like a trivial thing to note, your progress through the various class hall missions simply reward you with new followers to send out on more missions. But in a bizarre twist of something strange the new follower missions only allow you to have a maximum of 5 followers active at one time. Which means that the system actively forces you to 'deactivate' followers before letting you start new missions, and to add insult to injury you must pay a fee of 250 gold to deactivate your followers. I'm sure there is a reason behind this new limited follower system, but by Gul'dans beard I can't fathom it. At its core, you could say that World of Warcraft is a game about socialising and while it's not necessary to WoW with a friend, it certainly helps speed things along. Due to work and life commitments for those WoW players that are a bit older now, me included, it gets a little hard to schedule your playtime with friends. Which can make it difficult for you to enjoy every aspect of what is on offer. While I am a member of a raiding guild (The Teddy Bear Mafia on Barthillias if you're keen on joining), I can never make raid times. And when I am doing dungeons, it's usually with randoms through the dungeon finder system. Which is a long of saying that the follower system's problems affect me more than you might think.

But despite this minor gripe, I am thoroughly enjoying this new expansion for World of Warcraft. From the new additions to the enemy tagging system, to the way the new zones dynamically adapt to the player's level, and the way that the dungeon instancing system can now select players anywhere from Level 98 to 110 to fill a group, makes this new expansion one of the most player friendly experiences in WoW yet. So if you're one of the many out there that have taken a break from WoW, or have never tried it before, then as cliched as it sounds -- there has never been a better time. The community is open and inviting, the world is lovingly detailed, and the questing and lore is expertly crafted.

Ratings:

93% - Metacritic

4/5 - Common Sense Media

9.5/10 - GameSpot

Initial release date: November 23, 2004

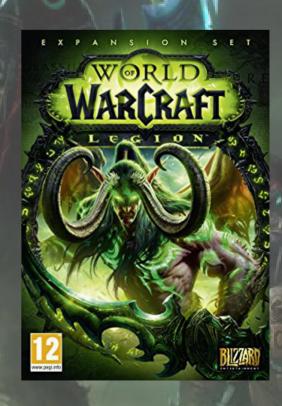
Developer: Blizzard Entertainment

Genre: Massively multiplayer online role-playing game

Expansion packs: World of Warcraft: Legion, more...

Prarup Manandhar

- XII 'G2' (Morning Management)



Being you

It's not the thing you show,
It's the thing what you are,
It's not being the one others like,
It's being what you like.

It's not your fake smile that indicates you,
It's your tears that moistures your eye,
It's not about the world and the society,
It's only about you and only you.

It's not about the rules and regulations,
It's about the breathe of freedom,
It's not the society that binds you,
It's your fear that disturbs you.

It's not what people think and feel,
It's about your thinking and feeling,
It's not the freedom provided by the society,
It's the freedom created by you and your feelings.

Now,

It should be you who control your life,
It should be you to take your decisions,
It should be you to take the breath of freedom,
It should be your life not others.

Then,

You would be living your life,

You would be mature enough to take your decisions,

You would breathe the freedom inside you,

You would see what you actually are.

Anusha K.C - XII 'N2' (Day Science)

LIFE

Life is not about the way you think
It's about the way you link,
Life is not only the matter of goals you achieve
It's also about the memories you have.

Don't waste years judging with someone
But waste years by being someone
Chance won't repeat all the time
But chance comes once a time.

Life isn't about winners only
About losers too, who wins lastly
Being happy in years is life moment
Cause years end, from child to old.

Shreeti Gopali - XI 'D1'

Me the Isotateat

You, the adept on breading heart,
Me, with the authentic love for you.

You, with the pensive seclusion to me,
But this heart with grandeur to pardon you.

You, with the hostile words for me, This shit with affable console to you.

The one with candid corner for you.

You with the dispersed beguile for me.

Still the obscured heart, waiting for you, But solitary mind, provoking your absence.

Me the unwanted rife, on your life,
Absolving you, the way to tack
But moving with a promise, won't want you back.
Yeah with a promise, won't want you back.

Aastha Dahal
- XII 'U2' (Day Science)

3 Trofessional Things You Can Do on the Internet

It takes a little bit of understanding to realize how powerful the internet is. Internet is not just search engine and social media. It's a vast world of resources where you can do virtually 'anything'.

Some people choose to play videos games and browsing social medias because it's fun and entertaining. It's an exception. No comments on that.

But have you ever wanted to do something 'more' productive? Here I'll talk about how you can use the internet in a professional way.

Establish a start up company

Starting a company online is not as hard as starting a company offline. Basically, all you need is a website, skills, and a good team. Have an interest in web development? Ask your colleagues if they have similar interest as yours. Divide the work load to the team members. Getting customers is not that hard either. Create a portfolio to show your customer how good your company offers the service they want.

Go ahead, get started, and be your own boss.





You've probably heard you can make money online. It doesn't mean printing the money in a piece of paper. What that means is you can virtually work from home and transfer your salary into your bank account. Darren Rowse from Australia, one of the popular blogger in the world, makes over \$100,000 a month from his blog, ProBlogger, where I had contributed a guest post on. You won't probably be a millionaire overnight, but you'll surely become financially independent. From the point you start earning on your own, I guarantee that your perspective to the people around you will change. There are literally hundreds of ways to do it. You just have to figure out what work interests you and focus on that

specific field.



Sell Products

No, you won't have to sell a bulky Dictionary with a free pen to the random people on the internet. This is what people, who have barely any idea about Internet Marketing, think what 'selling products online' really mean. It's not.

I'm talking about digital products, which don't require you a penny to get started with. It could be a software, an eBook, novel, memberships, or even a website theme you developed for yourself. Possibilities are endless. All you have

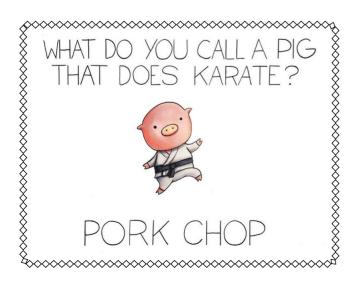


to do is figure out what people are dying to get; analyze the potential market for the specific topic you're into, and create 'that' product. It's what internet marketers have been doing for years banking huge amount of profits.

When I was in 10th grade, I created 4 templates for Blogger, a free blogging platform. Three of them got download of over 15,000 each. But I did not charge anything. I made all the templates I made available for free. Had someone told me that I could have charged as little as 99 cents for each download, I could have made several thousand dollars, but guess what? I'm happy about it and I've learned so much more that what I've learned worth more than several thousand dollars. Today, I'm the founder of a reputed tech blog TufiTech.com, where my research and article have been mentioned on big media news sites like The Huffington Post, VentureBeat, PhoneArena, ValueWalk, AllTop and so on.

So, take a moment tonight to sit down and start Googling, and you'll be one step forward to get what you've been wanting for so long.

However, if your conclusion is 'no, thank you!', then you'll love the quote from one of my favorite hollywood actor, Jonny Deep, "I love those moments. I like to wave at them as they pass by."



Anup Kayastha

B.Sc. CSIT

5th Semester (Batch 2071)

ICC WORLD T20

The biggest event of youngest format of the game was held in India from 8 march to 3 April 2016. It was the 6th edition and the first hosted by that country in the tournament history. In this tournament 6 associated nation and 2 test nation played for qualifier to secure their place in super 10 stages. The competing nations for super 10 stages included Bangladesh, Netherlands, Oman & Ireland in group-A & Afghanistan, Hong Kong, Scotland & Zimbabwe in Group-B. Among them Bangladesh & Afghanistan made it to super 10 & remaining other teams showed fighting spirit but could not book the place for super 10. In super 10 stages there were two groups In group-1 had West Indies, England, South Africa, Sri-Lanka & Afghanistan In group-2 had Host India, Australia, Pakistan, Bangladesh & New Zealand

West Indies became the first team to qualify from group-1 with the wins against England, South Africa, Sri-Lanka and an unexpected loss against associate nation Afghanistan. England also qualified from the same group as runner up with the wins against South Africa, Sri-Lanka and Afghanistan. Due to tiny margin England could not be table toppers. The final standings of group-1 is as follows:

Group 1

Team	Pld	W	L	Т	NR	Pts	NRR
• West Indies	4	3	1	0	0	6	+0.359
England	4	3	1	0	0	6	+0.145
South Africa	4	2	2	0	0	4	+0.651
Sri Lanka	4	1	3	0	0	2	-0.461
Afghanistan	4	1	3	0	0	2	-0.715

In group-2 New Zealand became the table topper with the wins against India, Australia, Bangladesh and Pakistan whereas host India also qualified as runner ups with with wins against Pakistan, Australia, Bangladesh and loss against the kiwis. The final standing of group-2 is:

Group 2

Team	Pld	W	L	T	NR	Pts	NRR
New Zealand	4	4	0	0	0	8	+1.900
India	4	3	1	0	0	6	-0.305
Australia	4	2	2	0	0	4	+0.233
Pakistan	4	1	3	0	0	2	-0.093
Bangladesh	4	0	4	0	0	0	-1.805



SEMI-FINALS:

At semifinal stages England faced New Zealand. In another fixture West Indies faced India for spot in final.

In first semifinal played in Feroz Shah Kotla, Delhi England won the toss and elected to field. While batting fist New Zealand gave a target of 154 and ended their inning with Colin Munro's 46(32) and ben stokes' spell of 3/26 in 4 overs. Martin Guptill and Kane Williamson became second pair to add 1000 runs in partnership in T20

The chasing team surpassed the target in 17.1 overs. Man of the match Jason Roy scored 78(44) to lead his team to victory while Ish Sodhi had a spell of 2/42 in 4 overs. *Jason Roy* scored the second-fastest 50 for an England player in a World Twenty20 match (26 balls).

The second semifinal was held in Wankhede Stadium, Mumbai where host India faced the destruction power house west Indies. West Indies won the toss and elected to field. India put a huge score of 192/2 in 20 overs with contribution of 89*(47) from Virat Kohli. Samuel Badree had a spell of 1/26 in four over.

The chasing team completed the target in 19.4 overs. West Indies scored 196/3 with crucial inning of Lendl Simmons 82* (51) while India's Virat Kohli had spell of 1/15 (1.4 overs). Lendl Simmons was elected player of the match. With this win the Caribbeans crashed the dream of India winning the world cup in their own home.

FINAL:

Charles of the later of

England and the West Indies were both contesting the tournament final for a second time, having won one previous tournament each (in 2010 and 2012, respectively). The final was played in one of the biggest stadiums in the world Eden Gardens, Kolkata. West Indian captain Darren Sammy won the toss and elected to bowl, as he had done throughout the tournament. England posted a total of 155/9 from their 20 overs, with Joe Root top-scoring with 54 runs from 36 balls. For the West Indies, Carlos Brathwaite took 3/23 and Samuel Badree took 2/16, including a maiden. The West Indies subsequently reached their target with just two balls to spare. They required 19 runs from the final over, bowled by Ben Stokes, which Brathwaite reached by hitting four consecutive sixes. Marlon Samuels scored 85 not out from 66 balls - the highest score in World T20 final history - and was named the final's Man of the Match for the second time. The match was played to a near-capacity crowd, with 66,000 people in attendance. Those four sixes in last over will be neither forget by England nor by West Indies.

This year's edition of WT20 was big success with high runs scoring & chasing which had boundaries count of 831 4's & 314 6's and bowlers also showed their best games by producing 421 wickets. Tamim Iqbal became highest run scorer by scoring 295 runs with an average of 73.75 whereas Mohammad Nabi was the highest wicket taker throughout the whole tournament by taking 12 wickets just in 162 balls. Virat Kohil was named as man of the tournament who took his team into the semi-finals single handedly. This edition of world T20 was the best till date with dramatic semi-finals and finals. In upcoming editions hope the same drama & gentlemen's spirit continuous.

Samman Prakash K.C.
- XII 'J2' (Science)



Infinite Grief Infinity Cover Story

ature: calm, serene, beautiful. Home to us, home to all of us. Nature is where we begin and where we end, and we as the editor marks here is not just mere *Homo sapiens*, but all the existence, the totality. We, here refers to the idea of existence, the matter of celebration we must quote as, 'We' here refers to all those having 'Life'. We thrive in nature. The ultimate truth if we must ever speak of, is this nature.

Nature, Earth, planets, stars, galaxies, universe... infinity. Truth is infinite. Of all that coincidences, form infinite permutations of intergalactic interactions to interatomic spacing, each occurring this perfect to bring out this infinitely invigorating phenomenon called life, makes this possible. This infinite universe and this finite lives.

Finite lives? Let us question ourselves once.

Finiteness is directed to the prevalence of boundaries. Innately, we sense that wherever there is a parting, a boundary, an onset – one thing out of minimum two is to be finite, in an easier way, either boundary or the matter enclosed by the boundary must be finite. This, indubitably, is not spot-on. Two infinite things can share a margin.

Finiteness is also implied in a series of relationships in the physical world: containment, reduction, stoppage. But, these, of course, are, again, wrong intuitions. They are at least as wrong as the intuitive connection between boundaries and finiteness.

An infinite extension can be patterned and hitherto persist vast (by expanding in other directions, for instance). If it is abridged – it is smaller than before, but not unavoidably limited. If it is confined – it must be smaller than the ampule but, again, not essentially finite.

Let us put our lives in a vessel called nature. Let us measure the finiteness of our lives. The limited amount of time we spend on this entirety with this same identity. Life here seems finite. But getting to it more radically, it's our identity that is finite. Lives are infinite.

Our lives are infinite, we now move on to the thought of this infinite universe. Lives are infinite, nature and its components are infinite, and so is grief.

It might seem from the overview that the nature is in her highest self but it's far away from the reality we could consider. The idea lies in what is unseen. There's this infinitely gentle blue sky with its bright horizon and endless ocean promising us serenity, a future, as calm as we can think of, but what we fail to behold is the grief. Infinite Grief of nature herself. Nature now is full of misery.

Editor here quotes Albert Einstein,

"I believe two things being infinite; the universe and human stupidity, and I'm not sure about the former."

INFINITY

Here, the editor is in complete agreement with the greatest mind. With this nature, although infinite, belonging to all the lives existing, humans are taking it over with their supremacy. Darwin's survival of the fittest and struggle for existence could make up an argument here, but of what use are those arguments when struggle for existence is in contradiction to the 'nuclear deterrents' and those all chemicals fetched over from completely unnatural ways? Struggle exists in nature, 'Finite' within the forces of nature. When militaries raise, struggle of existence becomes struggle without meaning, and there my friend, even the fittest one don't survive.

Here is a salutation, to the infinite human foolhardiness. A salutation to that infinite sagacity of arrogance, letting out the grief, infinite grief in the nature itself.

All those calamitous conditions rendering pain and asphyxia from within which, if left uncured this way, can reason a real upsurge leading to the end of our existence. Survival of fittest, maturing to survival of none. Here, my friend it is the grief of all those galactic coincidences that created us. And the grief? Infinite.

The illustration on the cover of this documentation you are holding stands as a blend of what is visible to us and what is clearly hidden. The sky in red shade is shedding blood. Blood-so dark, blood-so dense, blood this impure, blood- mixture of penalties of human stupidity, the damages we cause, mishaps we led and let happen, and rowdy maladies we crafted.

We rejoice in the perfection we are surrounded by, the infinite perfection, "Nature". Free gifts we call those resources, but where is empathy in our so called supremacy when it comes to those resources themselves? Why are we exploiting those resources beyond the carrying capacity? We remain captive of our senseless pride of supremacy and fail to acknowledge our own mishaps. Nature does have infinite compassion, but who are we to give it this infinite grief?

The color green is getting voraciously vexed up by those outrageous gulps of catastrophes that we invite ourselves. It's our misapprehension masked with the faint light of hope to ponder that our future is perky. We lay in the grass calming, without the thought that they might get burnt one day with the same missiles we use in battlefields, in the name of creating peace. Salute to this stupidity of ours. Salute to the stupidity in our concept of peace. We venerate the exquisiteness of sky and its feather-like clouds unaware that the pollution we cause due to our supreme necessities might cause the wind go black and the sky turn dark.

We idly spill out a bulk of words praising the beauty and flawlessness our survival holds, this infinite universe, this infinite nature. But, with all due respect to our supremacy, our mere words don't feed us, don't clothe us, don't pleasure us and don't let us survive. Blindfolded by the thick layer of supremacy, we tend to overlook the fact that these matters can cause this infinitely beautiful creation to collapse one day and we are getting the warnings for sure.

We will be standing helpless in front of the downpour of infinite grief nature will let down through her fragile eyes that are already facing so much. Those eyes have grasped her own getting detached, and falling apart. Those eyes have cried hard enough to let us know that the same ocean we are busy just adoring will sweep us off our feet. The same sky will fall on us one day, and no, it won't be beautiful by then, it would have turned evil letting out thunderous storms and heart thudding lightning. The same mountains we adore so much will hit us hard because the callousness it has been facing in the name of hollow wars and pride of human supremacy, will have reached over its tolerance. Those surviving floras and faunas we brag, will one day definitely turn against us adapting the ability to protest for themselves, for their existence. The infinite grief of nature, sure has serious outbursts.

Editor here appeals the humanity, to get together, have their hands in hands and get together to stop this destruction. One drop itself is nothing, but drops when infinite, forms an ocean. You and I, together sure can bring about a change.

After all, there are nights and days;

After all, there are infinite grief and infinite happiness too.



नदी र छालहरू

सपनाजस्तै छालहरूमा सम्मोहन छर्दै निरन्तर बगिरहन्छ बग्नुको सत्य निरन्तर बगिरहन्छ बग्नुको सौन्दर्य।

बग्दा-बग्दै
युग-युगान्तर
यसरी बगिरहन्छ कि
लाग्छ
आजसम्म कोरिएका
जीवनका जम्मै
साँघुरा परिभाषा
मेटिदिनु छ
लाग्छ
कुनै लोभलाग्दो
गन्तब्य भेट्ने हतारोभन्दा
धेरै टाढा
कुनै नशादार
प्यास मेट्ने चटारोभन्दा

गाइरहनु छ गतिशीलताको गीत सुसाइरहनु छ निरन्तरताको सङ्गीत ।

सपनाजस्तै छालहरूमा जिउनुको कला भर्दै अविच्छिन्न बिगरहन्छ बग्नुको वास्तविकता अबिरल बिगरहन्छ बग्नुको विशालता ।

> क्षितिज थापा - १२ (एक्स २)

पागल प्रेमी

म घाम भए तिमी शितल तिमी सुन भए म पितल, हरेक दिलको धडकन मेरो, तिम्रै नाउ भाए पनि एकछिन आँखा आघि आउँछौ हराई जान्छौ हरि सरि, तिमी जित टाढा भए पनि सधै हुन्छौ मेरो मन भित्र तिमी जस्तो पाउन सिकन अरुमा सन त पिलन्छ आगोमा किन न पग्लोस यो मुट् तिम्रो मायामा तिमी हौ एक फूलबारिको फूल म हुँ एक फूलको रस खाने भमरा आकाशमा माङमा छन नौं लाख तारा म गन्दै बस्छ तिम्रो यादमा सारा, तिमी हौ करौदौमा एक परी ज्न् म हेर्न चाहन्छ घरी घरी, दिन रात सपनीमा आउँछौ तिमी घरिघरी मनबाट निस्किदैनौ बिस्ँ तिमीलाई कसो गरी, तिमीलाई आफ्नो बनाउने सपनीमा मात्रै होला सधैं यसै टोलाएर देख्छ तिमीलाई जहाँ तही आपनै पगलप्रेमी प्रती कुनै चासो नदिएपनि सपनिमा मात्रै तिमीलाई भेट्न पाउँछु, कठै बरी बिसराछु यसै पगलप्रेमी जसरी

तिमी

रूखका पातहरू खसे भौं यो जीवनमा तिमी शिशिर बनि उदाए भौं लाग्यो शरदको उदासी भौं यो जीवनमा तिमी बसन्तमा फूलेको फूल भौं लाग्यो

आशामा फुल्ने किरणहरूमा तिमी रातको अंधेरीसंगै बिलाए भौं लाग्यो छायांमा बस्ने तस्वीरहरूमा तिमी प्रकाशको उज्यालोसंगै हराए भौं लाग्यो

क्षितिजपारी बस्ने स्वर्गकी परी तिमी

मरूभूमीमा उड़ेको धूलोमा अल्फ्रे भौं ला ग्यो

सम्भानाको आंगनमा फूल्ने फूल तिमी

यथार्थको विहानीमा शीत खसे भौं लाग्यो

बिकाश तिमलसेना - १२ (टि २)

सौर्य राज पाण्डे - १२ (एस २)

२हर

एउटा खुल्ला किताब हुँ म तिमीद्वारा पनि त पढिन सक्छु, फाटिसकेका पन्नाहरुभौ म, टुकाटुका परेर फ्याकिन सक्छु।

कसैको लागि कथा हुँ म अक्षरहरुले भिरएको हुन्छु, गाइनेको भाकामा गीत हुँ म सारंगीको तारसँगै रेटिइरहेको हुन्छु

आगोको ज्वाला बनेर म स्मृतीहरुमा जलिदिन सक्छु, राख भएका मेरा विश्वासहरु माभा बतास बनेर म उडिजान सक्छु

कुनै शिकायत छैन तिमी सँग मेरो रहरहरुमा नै म भुलिदिन्छु, यसपालिको बसन्त पनि तिम्रो हो भने तिम्रै सामिप्यमा म फूलिदिन्छु।

> फोएबे अर्याल - १२ (एच २)



गिही कुटिरहेकी ह्यालिका

गिट्टी कुटिरहेकी बालिका, गिट्टीभन्दा धेरै आफ्नै हातका अमूर्त रेखाहरू कुटिरहेकी हुन्छ एकतमासले सुसाइरहेको खोलाछेऊ शुष्क बगरका ढुङ्गासँगै फुटिरहेकी हुन्छे।

गिट्टीका प्रत्येक टुक्राहरू
उसका बाइखरी
उराठ बगर उसको विद्यालय,
सिक्नु र निसक्नुको दोसाँध
उसका सिकाइ,
बुभनु र नबुभनुको दोधार,
उसका बुभाइ
त्यसैले ऊ
बिनालिपिमै देखिएकी हुन्छे।

गुलाबभन्दा कोमल हातहरू उसका बजार्दा बजार्दे ढुङ्गाका फक्लेटाहरूमा, थाहा पाउँदिन ऊ बदलामा कसरी उभिएको छ समयको क्रूर रूप र हम्मर बजारिरहेको छ, उसका विवशताहरूमाभ्म, उसका दुर्भाग्यहरूमाभ्म, मात्र यन्त्रवत् चलेकी हुन्छे ऊ धेरै मृत्यु र थोरै जीवन बाँचेकी हुन्छे ऊ।

यो युगभन्दा भिन्न यो आधुनिकताभन्दा भिन्न, गिट्टी कुटिरहेकी बालिका, गिट्टी थोरै र गिट्टीभन्दा धेरै आफ्नो लेख्दै नलेखिएको जन्मकुण्डली कुटिरहेकी हुन्छे, उज्यालोसम्म पुग्ने संभावनाका धीमला धर्काहरू मेटिरहेकी हुन्छे।

> समिप अर्याल - १२ (टि २)

बेथित राजधानी

उभ्याएर स्वयम्भु आफ्नो छाती माथि बलेर शान्तिको दियो हर दिन राति, भगडा छ यहाँ विशाल राजनीति का जादू मानव तस्कर आउँछन् यहाँ बनेर सन्त साधु, देख्न त देखेँ शान्ति तिमीलाई रूपमा शान्ति क्षेत्र कि युद्ध क्षेत्र के दिउँ तिमिलाइ उपमा ।

खेल्दै छन् तिमी धेरै तत्तओ कृतत्तओहरु लगाइदेउ तिनीहरु माथी राको नै बरु, पाल्यौ धेरै छातीमाथि सन्तान कुपुत्र लिएर आउ अब बिकासको नयाँ सूत्र, दुर्गन्ध आयो फोहोरी खेलेको बालिदेउ सुगन्धित धुप हेर्दिन म देशद्रोहि घृणितको रुप, महलमा धनी अभिमनिहरु सडकमा भोको नाङ्गो भषटचारीहरुको आचार यहाँ भैसकयो सब उदानगो

केन्द्र थियौ देशको टुकिँदै छौ आफैँ आज खोको परिवर्तन को नारा दिन मनेनन् कसैले आज, येगयौ काठमाडौं धेरै तिमीले सडक क्रान्तिको भार भासिन्छौ कि जिमन मुनि कि मान्छौ हार ? दिल्ली बेइजिड कहाँ पुगे तिमी भने यथास्थिति पीडित छौ विचारा काठमाडौं विवश नै छ यो परिस्थिति, सडकमा मोटर पछाडि गाई भैंसी हिँड्छन पश् हो कि मान्छे यहाँ आफ् आफ् भिडछन।

बनाउने कोहि भएन भत्काउने कै छ जमात आति रजित कथा हैन सत्यतालाई समात, परिवर्तन त चाहिन्छ जोगाउने कोहि भएन समृद्धि र विकास त यहाँ अब बाँकि केही रहेन, ढिलो र चांडो मात्र हो आउने छ एकदिन बिकास आउने छ अब त कोहि लिएर नयाँ विकास।

जाग समयमै देशवासीहरु हो गर्नंपर्ला पछि पछुतो विवेक प्रयोग गरेर बोल छैनन् केही अछुतो नदेउ अरु भुठो आश उठाइदेउ मात्र धरहरा भोका नाङ्गा लिंडरहेछन, बरु देउ तिनीहरुलाई साहारा।

> सोनिया पाण्डे - ११ (एम १)



नेपाल आमा मलाई

आशिर्बद देउ नेपाल आमा मलाई म जित्न चाहन्छ मेरो देशको शिर उच्च राखी म संसार जित्न चाहन्छु आशिर्बद देउ नेपाल आमा मलाई म मिच्न चाहन्छु सधैभरिको बन्द हद्तल भगडालाई मा मिच्न चाहन्छु आशिर्बद देउ नेपाल आमा मलाई म किच्न चाहन्च् देश्द्रोही ति समर्तिहारउलाई म किच्न चाहन्छ आशिर्बद देउ नेपाल आमा मलाई म थिचन चाहन्छ मेरो देश बिगर्ने ति बैरिलाई म थिचन चाहन्छ तेसैलए आमा आशिर्बद देउ मलाई म जित्न चाहन्छु म किच्न चाहन्छु म मिच्न चाहन्छु म थिच्न चाहन्छु जय नेपाल आमा जय नेपाल

मनिषा सुबेदी
- ११ (जि १)

एक गन्जबका ऑलम्पिक !

लामो सुस्केरा! खुइय...
कलेजपछि साथीहरू सङ्गको
एक कप चिया,
१५ मिनेट ढिला,
अनी २ घण्टा जाम,

५ बजे सिक्किएको कलेज,
= बज्दा बल्ल घर आइपुगे!

कस्सम, काठमाडौं, एक गज्जबको ओलम्पिक!

टाफिकको एक सिट्टीको प्रतिक्षा रोकिन्छ सिर्सिर गर्ने हावा पनि त्यो थानकोटको माईको बसमा! २० मिनेटको प्रतिक्षा, सास फर्किन्छ वरिपरीका का घ्यार्घ्यार आवाजबाट!

बुिफएकै नाक होस्,
फतक्कै गलेका हात किन नहोस्,
पछाडि उभिएकी **हयनियु** को नितम्बले पेलेकै ढाड किन नहोस्,
बाउँडिनै लगेको खुट्टा किन नहोस्,
भित्रैबाट सार्हे खुशी लागेर आउँछ,

यो गज्जबको ओलम्पिक, अनी म यसको प्रतियोगी, घरचै आज अब पुगिने भो!

> युगान्तर पौडेल - १२ (भी २)

साँच्यि,
जिउमा मन मारी मारी बल्ल बल्ल छुर्केको

imported french perfume त कता हो कता हराइसकको,
चल्ने सास पनि
छेउमा बसेका दाजुको किखमुनीको दुर्गन्धमा रोकिन खोज्छ,
बिहान बिहान टिलिक्क टल्काएको मेरो कालो party shoes
बेलुका सेतो goldstar बनिसकेका हुन्छन।

हिंगोको निप्ति कता हरायो ?

लौ है ! देश्मा आतक मिच्चयो सबैतिरा खैलिबैली मिच्चयो नया नेपाल बनौनए आशमा हिजो नेपाल कता हरायो

शान्ति र प्रेम ले गासियको देश कता हरायो
माया र शान्तिको बाटो रोज्नेहरु
आहन्कर्को बाटो रोज्न थाले
अन्यायको द्वार मा पुगी आफै लाईइ दुबाउन थाले
हिजोको क्रन्तिकारी युवा कता हरायए
हिजोको हाम्रो नेपाल कता हरायो

पहाड्, लहरापाहरको देश आज
बम बरूदको देश भयो
मायाल गसियको देश आज
हत्याहिन्शा र अनयायलए तुक्रैदियो
हिजोको हाम्रो शन्त देश कता हरायो

आफ्नै दाजुभाइ आहन्कारी भए लद्न थालए एस्लए गर्दा नेपाल आमाको बिजोग भयो हिजो तेस्तो मुस्कुरायको मुहर आज एस्तो ओइलयरा आयो हिजोको हाम्रो देश कता हरायो

हए जनता हो ! आब त फर्की हेर आफ्नो देशको स्तिति

नेपाल आमाको आशु पुचन लागिपर एही मिती
अबा नेपाल आमलाई नरुवाउ
बरु अब देशको बिकास गरी उनको मुहर हिसलो बनाउ
भागवन ! यो देश लए दिरिस्ती देउ

फेरी एउटा बुद्ध पठाउ । शान्ति को ध्वजा फर्फरौन फेरी अर्को सिता पठाउ

> ऐश्वर्या छेत्री - ११ (जि १)



तिमी आयौ मेरो जिन्दगीमा एउटा काहानी बनेर उज्यालो बनाइदियौ जिन्दगी पुणिमा को चन्द्रमा बनेर तर धोका दियो मेरै भाग्यले मलाई यसरी जसलाइ राख्न चाहन्थे आखामा उसको याद आउछ त्यही आँखाबाट आँसु बनेर । चाहँदैमा कुनै कुरा आफ्नो हुँदैन, हरेक मुस्कुराहट खुशीको हुँदैन, प्रेमको भोक छ मनमा, कहिले समय त कहिले भाग्य सहि हुँदैन।

> आश्मा के.सी. - १२ (एन २)

उकुच पिल्टिएको घाउभौँ बेला कुबेला बिल्भिएर यहाँका मनहरु दुखेका छन् यहाँका जीवनहरु दुखेका छन्।

छलछामहरु उही
जालभोलहरु उही
जित जित नै पात्रहरु फेरिए पिन
जित जित नै आदर्शहरुले घेरिए पिन
प्रवृत्तिहरु हट्दै हटेनन्
अप्ठ्याराहरु घट्दै घटेनन्।

भोगाइहरु उस्तै
दुखाइहरु उस्तै
जित जित नै संस्करणहरु थिपए पिन
जित जित नै विवरणहरु बदलिए पिन
दिब्य कुरा देख्दै देखिएन
उज्याला कुरा लेख्दै लेखिएन।

आँखाहरु अपहरित भएको दृष्टिबिनाको दिनभौँ काँडैकाँडामा अल्भिएर यहाँका बाटोहरु दुखेका छन् यहाँका माटोहरु दुखेका छन्।

क्षितिज थापा
- १२ (एक्स २)



RIPULES

- 1. What is harder to catch the faster you run?
- 2. What is higher without a head, than with it?
- 3. What is cat's favorite button on a Blu-Ray player?
- 4. What is that you break every time you say anything?
 - 5. What is the longest word in English language?
- 6. What kind of bag did the vegetable take to school?
 - 7. What has to be broken before it's ready?
 - 8. A woman was horrified to find a fly in her tea.

The waiter took her cup and went into the kitchen and returned with a fresh cup of tea.

She shouted, "You brought me the same tea!" How did she know?

9. Four men were in a boat on the lake.

The boat turns over, and all four men sink to the bottom of the lake,

yet not a single man got wet!

Why?

- 10. What can run but never walks,
 - has a mouth but never talks,
 - has a head but never weeps,
 - has a bed but never sleeps?
- 11. Whoever makes it, tells it not.
- Whoever takes it knows it not.
- And whoever knows it wants it not.
 - Who am I?
 - 12. You do not want to have it,
- but when you do have it, you do not want to lose it?
 - What is it?
- 13. What is easy to get into, but hard to get out of?
- 14. What kind of rocks does Frankenstein have in his collection?

10. A river 11. Fake/counterfeit money 12. A lawsuit 13. Trouble 14. Tombstones

I. Your breath 2. A pillow 3. Paws 4. Silence 5. Smile (There's a mile between two S's) 6. Bean bag 7. Egg 8. She had already put sugar in her tea 9. Because all of them were married

Distribution and habitat conservation of Red Panda in Nepal

-Pramod Pandey (Lecturer Zoology)

Abstract

Langtang National Park is located in Himalayan region of Rasuwa, Nuwakot and Sindhupalchowk districts. It provides habitat for different mammals, birds, herpeto-fauna, fishes and insects.

The survey was conducted with 120 local people by questionnaire method for the presence of Red Panda and evidences. The study estimated 27 individuals within the area of 153.5 Km2. The population of Red Panda is low.

Key words: conservation, diversity, LNP, Red Panda



Introduction

Red Panda is distributed from Nepal in the west through China, India, Bhutan and Myanmar (Ghose and Dutta, 2011). It is found in Mugu and Darchula in the most western part (Sharma, 2008). Red Panda is a unique carnivore that has adapted to the herbivore mode of life and is a resident of Himalayan mountain ranges (Yonzon and Hunter, 1991). Red Panda is one of threatened species in Himalayan region (IUCN, 2012). Population of Red Panda is less than 10,000 individuals throughout the world (Wang et al. 2008). Its preferred habitat bamboo dominated evergreen, deciduous and mixed evergreen and deciduous forests (Choudhary 2001). Loss of bamboo may pose an important threat to their survival. Red Panda is threatened by loss of bamboo (Kratter, 2006) and addition threats include human activities and habitat loss due to fragmentation, deforestation and resources use in Red Panda habitat.

Methods

Description of study area

Langtang National Park (LNP) was taken as study area which is located in Himalayan region of Rasuwa, Nuwakot and Sindhupalchowk districts (28000'N-28025'N and 85015'E-86000'E). It covers an area of 1710 Km2.

The parks consists tropical, subtropical, temperate, subalpine and alpine zone. It is habitat of important mammal species such as snow leopard (Uncia uncial), red panda (Ailurus fulgens), musk deer (Moschus spp), himalyan tahar (Hemitragus jemlachicus), clouded leopard (Neofelis nebulosa), and common leopard (Panthera pardus) along with birds, herpeto-fauna, fishes and different colorful insects including butterflies. This study was concentrated in the Red Panda Conservation Area (RPCA) covering an area of 22 sq. Km. Floral diversity portrays three major vegetation zones: the montane zone (2,600-3000m), lower subalpine zone (3,000-3,600m), and upper subalpine zone (3,600-4,000m). Broadly, vegetation compositions are Abies spectabilis, Acer caudatum, Betula utilis, Rhododendron barbatum, R. campanulatum, R. arboreum, Sorbus cuspidata, Juniperus recurva, Lyonia ovalifolia, L. villosa, Viburnum nervosum, Ilex dipyrena, Thamnocalamus aristatus, and Barberis aristata. Furthermore, habitats of RPCA are categorized into rhododendron-maple, fir-rate bamboo, fir- ringal bamboo, fir-rhododendron, rhododendron-ringal, fir-birch, maple-birch, meadows and rhododendron-juniper

Questionnaire survey

A total of 120 local people (above 21 years) were interviewed using the semi-structured questionnaires. The interview focused on presence of Red Panda and evidences left by it. Altogether twenty two questions were asked to the respondents from a set of a questionnaire and another set of questionnaire containing six questions were asked to the leaders of study area. There were two more other sets of questionnaire for park staffs.

Result and discussion

Langtang National Park (LNP) provides a very suitable habitat for the red Panda where 73 individuals comprising of four different populations were recorded to be estimated within the suitable habitat of 153.5 km2 (Yonzon, 1989). Later on Yonzon et al. (1991) estimated the existence of 24 individuals of red Pandas in LNP which is so low that their survival is questionable within a suitable habitat of 68 km2 available there. Very small populations, ~20-50 Red Pandas, have a high probability of extinction even without additional human caused threats. The majority of current subpopulations fall in this range. Even larger populations will become extinct if human threats, such has hunting, predation by domestic dogs, habitat loss, fire, etc. are not urgently addressed. In LNP, the red Panda core habitat 60% (45 km2) is under at high risk due to human pressure primarily because of grazing and firewood collection (Yonzon et al., 1991).

Conclusion

Red Panda is an indicator species of areas with mature eastern Himalayan Broad leaf forest. Although legal trade and poaching of Red Panda is found to be stopped in Nepal, there are still existing a number of threats like forest fire, grazing, timber and fire wood collection, predation, natural dying of ringal bamboo species, drought, landslide and lack of awareness as vital issues. The legal provisions made for the conservation of Red Panda seems to be sufficient, however, there is yet to bring change in the scenario by implementing the provisions. To avoid extinction of red Pandas in Nepal in the short to mid-term future, it is vital to fully restore habitats between subpopulations and immediately address human caused threats. The available information is not sufficient; therefore, an intensive research on population dynamics, status and distribution, home range size and resource requirements of wild red Panda should be immediately initiated to disclose the exact information of this animal from the country. Furthermore, it is also necessary to change the people's attitude by new initiatives for awareness building and conservation friendly alternatives for the enhancement of their livelihood with high valued incentives via eco-tourism and sustainably living practices.

Acknowledgement

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Narrating Pain – a Process of Healing **Trauma**

Badri Prasad Pokharel, Lecturer, English

// That can be done to heal my suffering that has been encroaching me for the last twenty years?" once Rajendra said while sipping tea at a tea stall in the village market which has recently been upgraded as a new municipality for the fundamental development of the rural area. Rajendra was one who fought in the People's War for about ten years including the tenure of imprisonment that he underwent for about three and half years with other inmate guerillas sustaining vindictive tenure inside the cell hoping the procurement of the chaotic denouement to be happened sooner. Involving in the liberating battle for a long time he has not gained anything except some of his colleagues engrossed with mooching enough either legal or illegal ways, but himself cadging on others even for survival not only himself but his dependents - octogenarian parents already in the 'corner' awaiting the final ritual, elder brothers separating from them doing 'well', younger brothers in gulf and sisters in agony of contesting pace of life - are on mire suing bereavement from him, that he could hardly procure. Hence, he is in his painful past – trauma.

Traumatic events have the power to change a person's sense of self and safety in the world. This phenomena has been documented in numerous groups of survivors, including Rajendra, but not exclusively to war veterans, holocaust survivors, terrorism survivors, rape survivors, physical and mental abuse survivors, and child sexual abuse survivors, as they attempt to make sense of their experience and pursue recovery from the damage done. People like Rajendra suffer with chronic, ongoing effects of previous adverse experiences and such impacts may emerge as relatively potentially psychological symptoms presenting as one or more psychiatric disorders. According to John Briere and Cheryl Lanktree whether symptomatology, skill deficits, or coping strategies, there are a number of longer-term impacts of childhood and adolescent trauma. The most common and significant of these are: anxiety, depression, and/or anger, cognitive distortions, posttraumatic stress dissociation, (identity disturbance) affect deregulation, interpersonal problems, substance abuse, self-mutilation, bingeing and purging (bulimia) unsafe or dysfunctional sexual behavior, somatization, aggression, suicidality, personality disorder, etc. And to some extent, Rajendra would have some of them from which he is on the verge of escape.

Here, painful memory—deduction of the holocaustic past embarks the victims for creative evolution. Sandra L. Bloom writes painful memory is the sole way to create fear and stress in our mind. In our

brain there are two kinds of memory verbal that can be expressed either in written form and non-verbal memory that cannot be expressed, hence, remains inside indelibly creating fear and stress. When one is overwhelmed with such fear, she or he loses the capacity for speech, to put words to one's experiences. Without words, the mind shifts to a mode of thinking that is characterized by visual-auditory, olfactory, and kinesthetic images, physical sensations and strong feelings. Such powerful images, feelings, and sensations do not just 'go away' rather remain imprinted more strongly and permanently. So this kind of memory is

A I

discourse

difficult to erase and can be a source of a discourse of narration. Riki Thompson is in view that for those who make the decision to heal through the rhetoric of recovery, whether it is through personal counseling, support groups, or self-help literature, the discursive practice of narration becomes a primary mode of telling in order to engage in the discourses of healing.

Thompson further exonerates child sexual abuse survivors have capitalized on the genre of narrative in order to heal their own emotional wounds as well as to create a public discourse that is aimed at ending the cycle of child sexual abuse through "speaking the unspeakable" in order to break the silence that this crime thrives on. It is clear that

many survivors of trauma have come to engage in oral and written discourses of telling in order to heal their emotional wounds as the increase in community support groups, published texts, newsgroups and websites demonstrate. Some turn to the oral tradition of individual counseling and some leans to community support groups, both of which value telling as a form of healing. Others turn to writing, utilizing the literate tradition in the form of journals, stories, and autobiographies to tell with pen and paper. More recently, individuals have turned to the web, with its newsgroups, websites and chat-rooms to tell and thus participate in the discourses of healing.

In order to contextualize survivor narratives, this write up is bringing an evolution of the survivor narrative from an oral act to a written act, hence this virtual act creates a space for new ideas about the discourses of healing that have only begun to be considered and discussed. With this relatively new medium, it has become necessary to include an analysis of survivor websites and their functions before advancing to any other particular phenomena. Janice Haaken reminds us that psychoanalytical approaches to trauma often privilege narrative over memory stating that in contradistinction to much of cognitive psychology which stresses the mechanisms of memory, psychoanalysis asserts a narrative coherence to mental life.

Narrative among the most important social resources for creating and maintaining personal identity is a significant resource for creating our internal and private sense of self and all the more a major resource for conveying that self to and negotiating that self with others to let other know and desalinate the painful facts that once pivotally existed in hearts. In understanding how identity is

created through narrative,

Charlotte Linde a wellknown critic established major characteristics of self-narration that are specifically maintained and exchanged through language. For her the first characteristic. 'continuity of the self through time,' shows there is a relation, though not a complete identity, between the narrator in the beginning and the end. The second characteristic - relation of the self to others is achieved through linguistically marking the narrator as separate from others. The final element - reflexivity of self is accomplished by the act of telling a story about one's self in the past, while actively editing and reshaping the tale. Thomson's approach points to the characteristics that present in narratives which allow a person to create himself through the process of telling his tale of self. With such process of narration, one

can weave a self, either similar, or slightly evolved, or completely different from the self that would begin the telling. This story will continue to evolve and change as the narrator continues to grow and retell the life story.

The retrospection of the sufferers is the heart of why these narratives are tell able, that allow survivors of painful events i.e. wars, holocaust etc. an avenue to express themselves and affirm for themselves that they were tortured, penetrated and amputated in the past, but for them the past does not need to continue to haunt their lives forever making them traumatic in the society. Thompson further opines speaking through the personal narrative has become the most useful tool for survivors, as it allows them the ability to find their lost voice accessing their memories in their journey to healing. Sonia Apgar, a critic agrees that (re)living the experience through language is necessary. One of the major components of the recovery process is the establishment of a coherent personal narrative that not only fits with the survivor's memories and perceptions, but also fits into

the social constructions or cultural norms available to him or her. The life story approach allows for a deep analysis of the transformation survivors experience through the act of narration. It is a (re) creation of self that is no longer a victim and that makes survivor or narrators healing and beneficial more important.

Although Linde defines the life story primarily as an oral form, many people have found her framework helpful in an analysis of virtual journals. She notes that in its construction of the social self, the genre of written autobiography is the most similar form of the life story. Journals represent even more personal genre than a traditional autobiography, in that they are meant to be a private medium, reserved for the eyes of the writer only or for an intimate audience. In that sense, they are likely



closer to the informal life stories studied by Linde. And although the genre is written, it appropriates both oral and written discursive practices simultaneously. Internet users do not follow the traditional norms, such as formal language and syntax that characterizes much language. Instead, rhetors tend to write online as if they were speaking rather than writing to their virtual audience. Applying Linde's life story framework to virtual journals make sense despite their written nature.

Resource sites allow survivors a place to go to find help and know they are not alone, while maintaining some type of interactive medium such as a chat room or newsgroup. This site resembles a virtual community site in its goal of 'offering a safe place' as well as being a comprehensive sight with most of the features offered by virtual community sites. Where this site differs is in its ability to participate with the survivor, allowing users to interact with the website via bulletin boards, newsgroups, and/or chat rooms as opposed to merely reading from the website. This page does not claim the name of the page, but as one guiding the reader to the experience of the creator of the page. This site acts mostly as an individual page providing survivor stories and poems and links to other survivor pages.

In the context of Nepal's ten years long insurgency that took place from 1995 to 2005, several people both militants and civilians i.e. Rajendra got badly inflicted and passed through the very severe traumatic experiences from which they could hardly escape, let the healing be far from their reach. Among them some preferred emigrating to other places, some even went to meditation classes and some took to writing their own trauma in the form of literature as a healing process. Narayan Subedi, a secondary level school's headmaster, took to writing memoir to elicit how he underwent one hundred days of imprisonment in the Maoist concentrate camps one after another in the hilly and mountainous landscapes of Rolpa, a western district in his *Ek Saya Din Maobadi Kabjama*. Tara Rai, a combatant in the People's Liberation Army in the People's War, wrote a memoir, *Chhapamar Yuwatiko Diary* which exonerates her painful traumatic experience in police and army custody and later in jails, and finally her own disillusion of conviction for what she had devoted her life. Similarly, Ganga Bahadur Lama and Ganga Bahadrur Shrestha, both commanders in the PLA also decided to heal their trauma mooching their inner scripts into the paper letting others know what had happened to them or shared their pain and suffering to the readers. Sarala Lohani, Hrishiram Baral, Radha Poudel, Jagadish Ghimire are a few to name in this context.

To quote Rajendra once again, it is better to take to imprint his painful traumatic experience on papers to let others know about him what actually had happened to him and how he survived from such dreadful past. Doing this, he can heal his painful traumatic experience for ever so that he can soothe himself to reenergize himself to face new challenges. Needless to say, that sharing pain helps lessen it whereas sharing happiness increases it is a best remedy.

World's Toughest tongue twister "Pad kid poured curd pulled cod."

Rethinking Environment

Durga Prasad Bhatta

Lecturer, English

rvironment. It is a French word meaning "to surround". Ecologists believe that it includes physical and biological factors-- hence support the idea of surrounding. In this sense, environment refers to an external condition in which an organism lives. Bu the humanitarian scholars consider this as selective concept. They conceptualize environment as the place that seeks its harmony and co-existence with the rest of the other areas, like culture, language, art or literature but not as the rigid description of ecosphere. Hence, the environment can be understood as the whole and totality of our living because it involves interconnection between human beings and nature, nature and culture and land and literature.

Environment involves a kind of play between human beings and natural world. They share fundamental premises together. But anthropocentric world view separates man with nature and perceives them as two different entities. The plants and animals are looked over in terms of human need and satisfaction. In "Historical Roots of Our Ecological Crisis",

Lyn White Jr. puts, "Man named all animals, thus establish dominance over them" (8). Similarly there is also a belief that by the knowledge of every particular object we can predict the precise future of it. But human beings and environment are in a pattern of interconnection and harmony. So it is the location where the entire human and non human community sustains and survives. Since nature covers virtually all human dimensions in it, there in-

them. Edward O. Wilson takes similar stand and says, "Humanity is the part of the nature [...] the more closely we identify with the rest of the life, the quicker we will be able to discover the sources of human sensibility"(257). Thus human being and nature are interconnected as Matin W. Lewis believes, "humanity's separation from na-

volves a unique co-existence between

Barry Commoner states, "Everything is connected with everything else" (34). In this regard, nature and culture, too, overlap each other. Human culture is connected with physical world which forms the basis of our environmental un-

ture lies at the root of ecological crisis" (13).

derstanding. This mode of explanation enlarges all important connections between human culture and environment. Michael p. Cohen says "A particular piece of land, valley, a homeland, may be value of a particular person or community" (192). Thus our bodies, language, and social-cultural environment shape our style of being in the world and the natural world becomes the part of this culture. Thus, "To say nature and culture are subtly and intricately interconnected is to open the human imagination to many diverse [...] ways in which the natural world is read and experienced [...]" (Levin 1098). Such rethinking essentially focuses on co-existence between human and non-human entities. It assumes that social world, where race, class and gender involve, intersects with the complex issues of natural world. So, "we do not understand ourselves [...] if we forget how much the nature would means to us" (Wilson: 159). Hence, it would be a total mistake to consider nature simply as a physical condition and surrounding because there involves a unique balance between nature and culture or literature and language.

Land and literature, too, are connected with each other. Late twentieth and early twenty first century environmental concerns become the concern of interconnection between texts and environment. For example, 1993's Interdisciplinary Study in Literature and Environment (ISLE) has opened up a new avenue of environmental rethinking. This

school of thought propagates a concept that since culture is connected with nature, literature naturally can't go beyond it. The logic is that the knowledge gained from the text about dwelling places is similar to knowing the earth. This concept concentrates on raising awareness about the dwelling place in the literary text. Cherryl Glotfelty says that Environmental Study of literary texts is "the study of relationship between literature and physical world" (xvii). Therefore, the total understanding of the environment relies not on the description of the setting but on the co-existence between living and non-living creatures and their relation to literature. The eco-entities like hills, daffodils and woods in any literary text are not and should not be the sources of aesthetic pleasure. Environmental rethinking shares a view of complex global system where things interact.

Thus, the term "environment" means more than external conditions or the surrounding. The description of the natural entities is only a partial effort to understand the environment because all other issues



intersect with the complex issues of natural world. Its relationship with other many more branches of study such as culture, art and literature reshapes our pre-conceived notion of environment, i.e. surrounding. Today, the humanitarian scholars have started to bring environmental implications to the literary texts. This environmental approach has played a unifying role in creating a new form of knowledge of correspondence. By discouraging human-nature dichotomy, it expands environmental awareness and encourages us to understand every discipline in relation to physical environment.

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Kaushal Ghimire V Semester BScCSIT

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Bibek Adhikari V Semester BScCSIT ARTS CORNER

by

AYUSH

" Drawing takes time. A tine has time in it." - David Hockney-







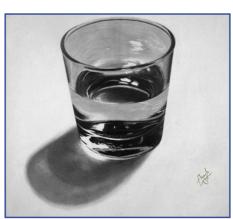










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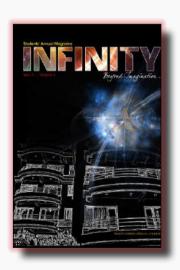
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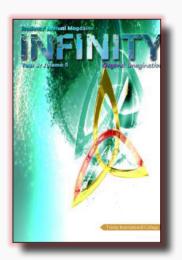
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